

BENDIS

BAGLEY

IMMONEN

TM

# ULTIMATUM

## SPIDER-MAN: REQUIEM

**MARVEL**

**LIMITED  
SERIES**

2 OF 2



immonen.ca 2009



The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN



## PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The Ultimatum wave has destroyed New York City. With no warning a massive tidal wave crashed down on the island of Manhattan, killing millions of people in the blink of an eye.

When the tidal wave subsided, Spider-Man helped search for survivors in the watery hell that was Midtown. He then found himself face-to-face with the Incredible Hulk.

Spider-Man seemed not to survive the encounter.

Kitty Pryde and Spider-Woman searched for Peter but only found his torn mask. MJ, Gwen Stacy and Aunt May all survived the attack but are horrified when Kitty brings them the terrible news.

J. Jonah Jameson, publisher of the Daily Bugle, was witness to Spider-Man's last day of heroics. After months of bashing Spider-Man because it sold newspapers, the event profoundly changed him.

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The worst disaster in recorded history.

Countless dead.

Millions.

If you have any information as to the whereabouts--

The president is asking for everyone to stay out of the city until such time--

Largest collection of super-powered individuals both mutant and--

Reports that the Baxter Building--

A man in a Daredevil costume--

The Hulk was seen--

Among the dead, Spider-Man and a--

The mayor was out of town and--

Occult TV personality Doctor Strange--

The search for survivors has already begun.

A moment of silence for the loss.

How and why is still being discovered.

Natural disaster.

Terrorist attack or--

Stay out of the city. Do not go into New York!!

And why were we not warned??

Please, do have your children leave the room. These images we are about to show you are--

The President will be holding a press conference.

Asked that you leave the city by foot if you have to.

Mutants have been blamed but that is hearsay at this time.

The amount of water--

The entire world mourns--

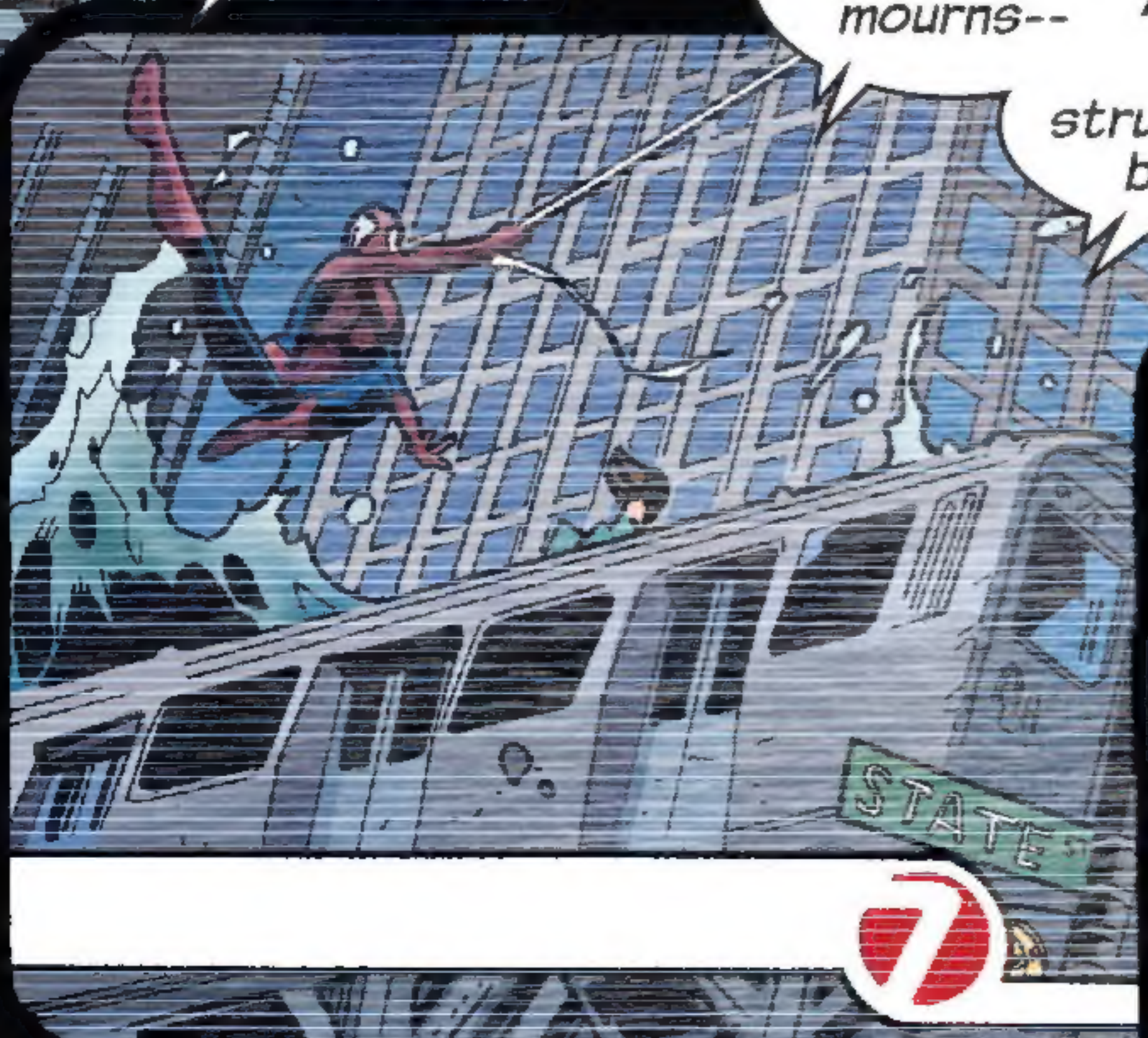
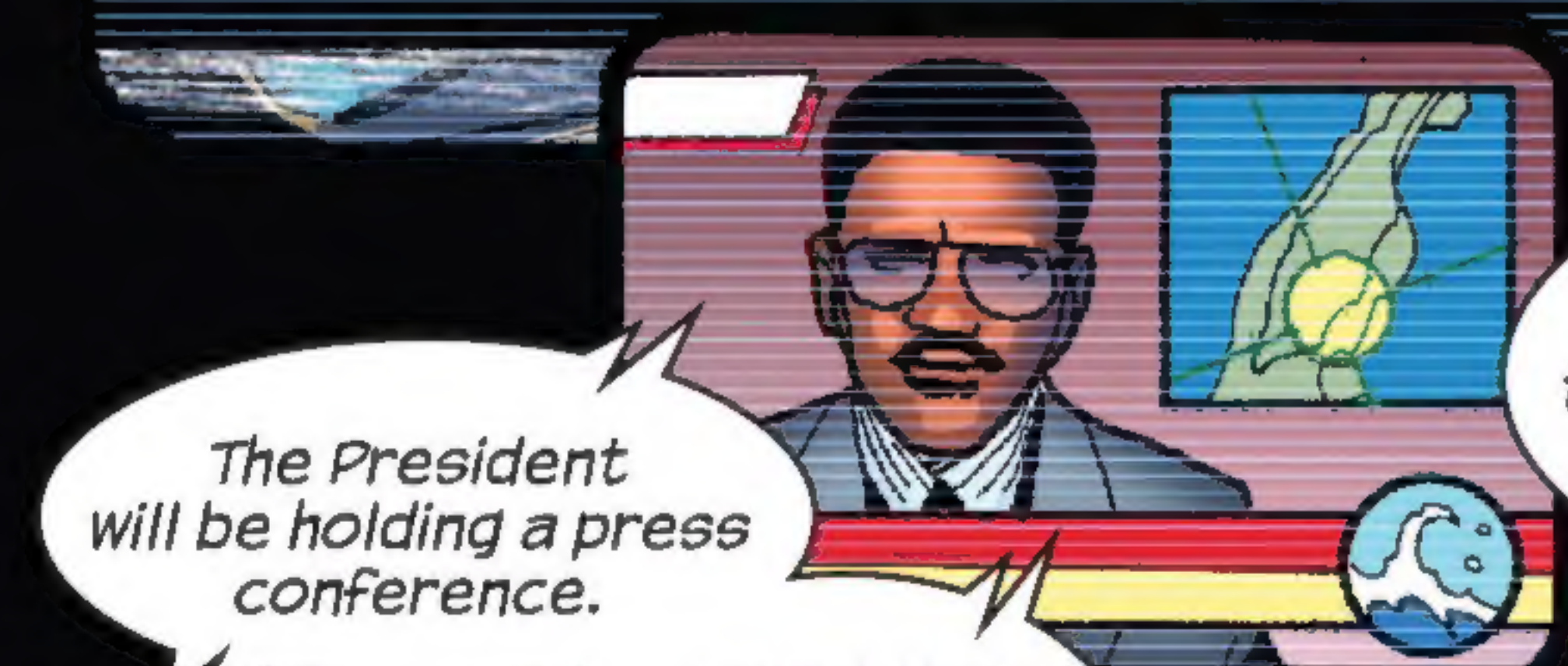
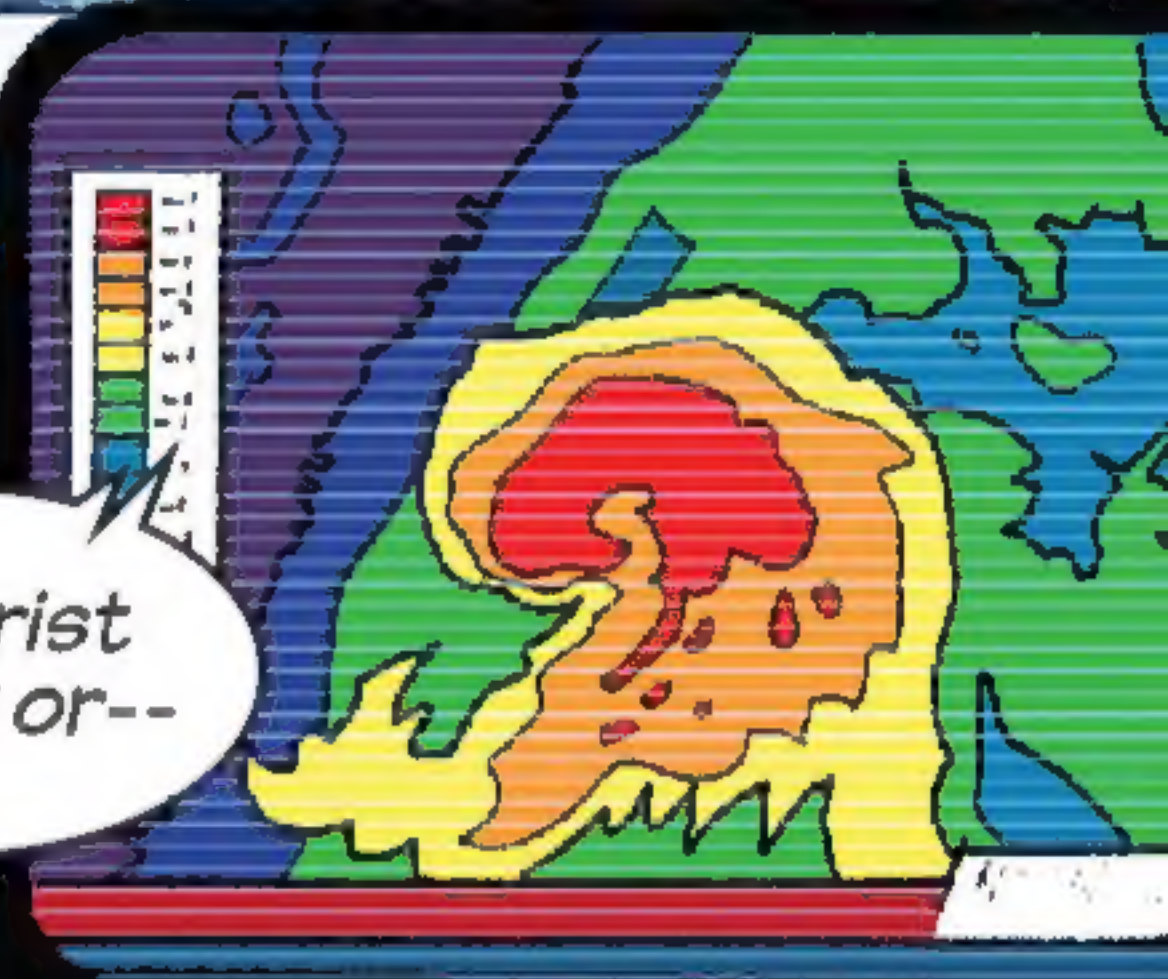
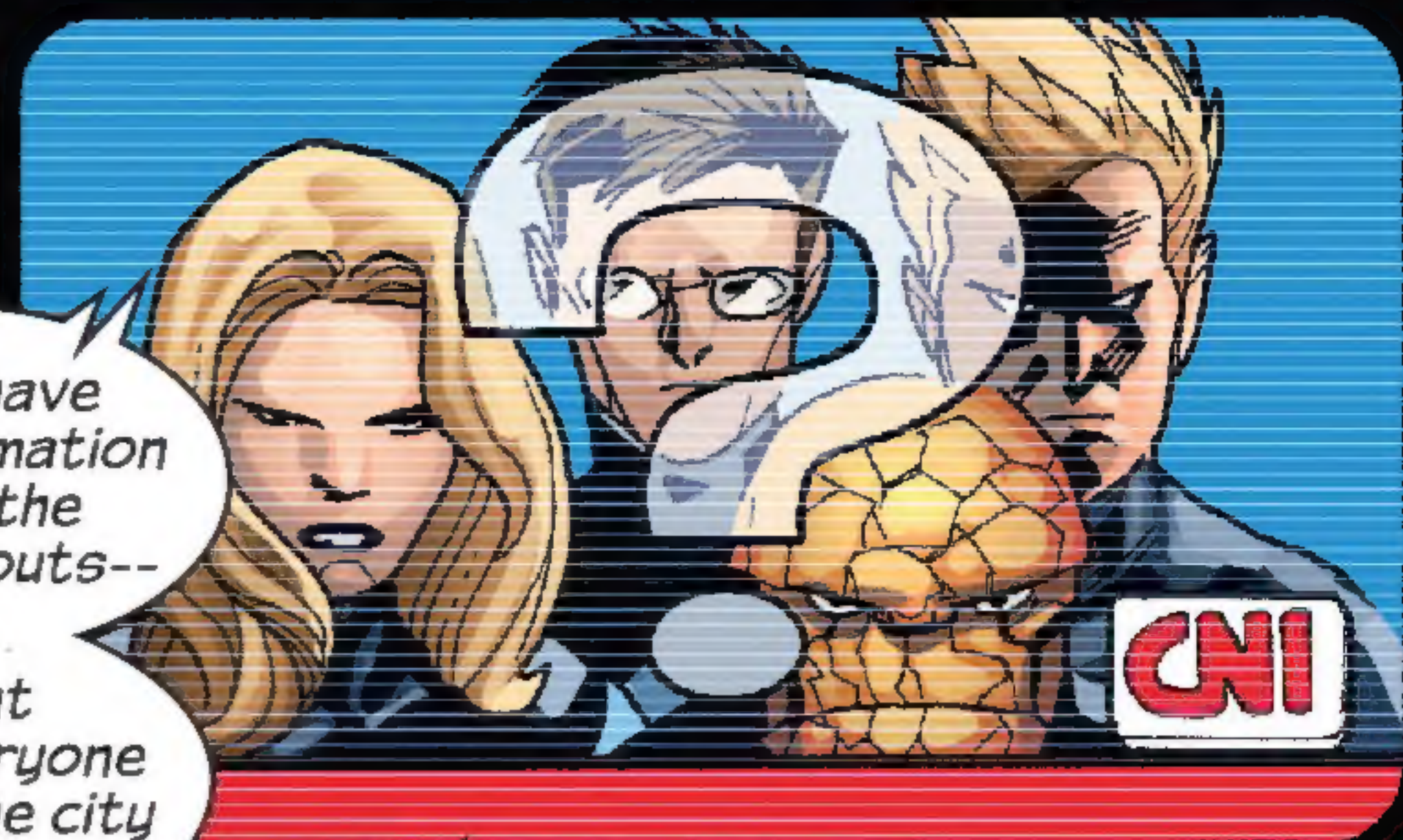
The structure of the buildings--

There's no one to blame but--

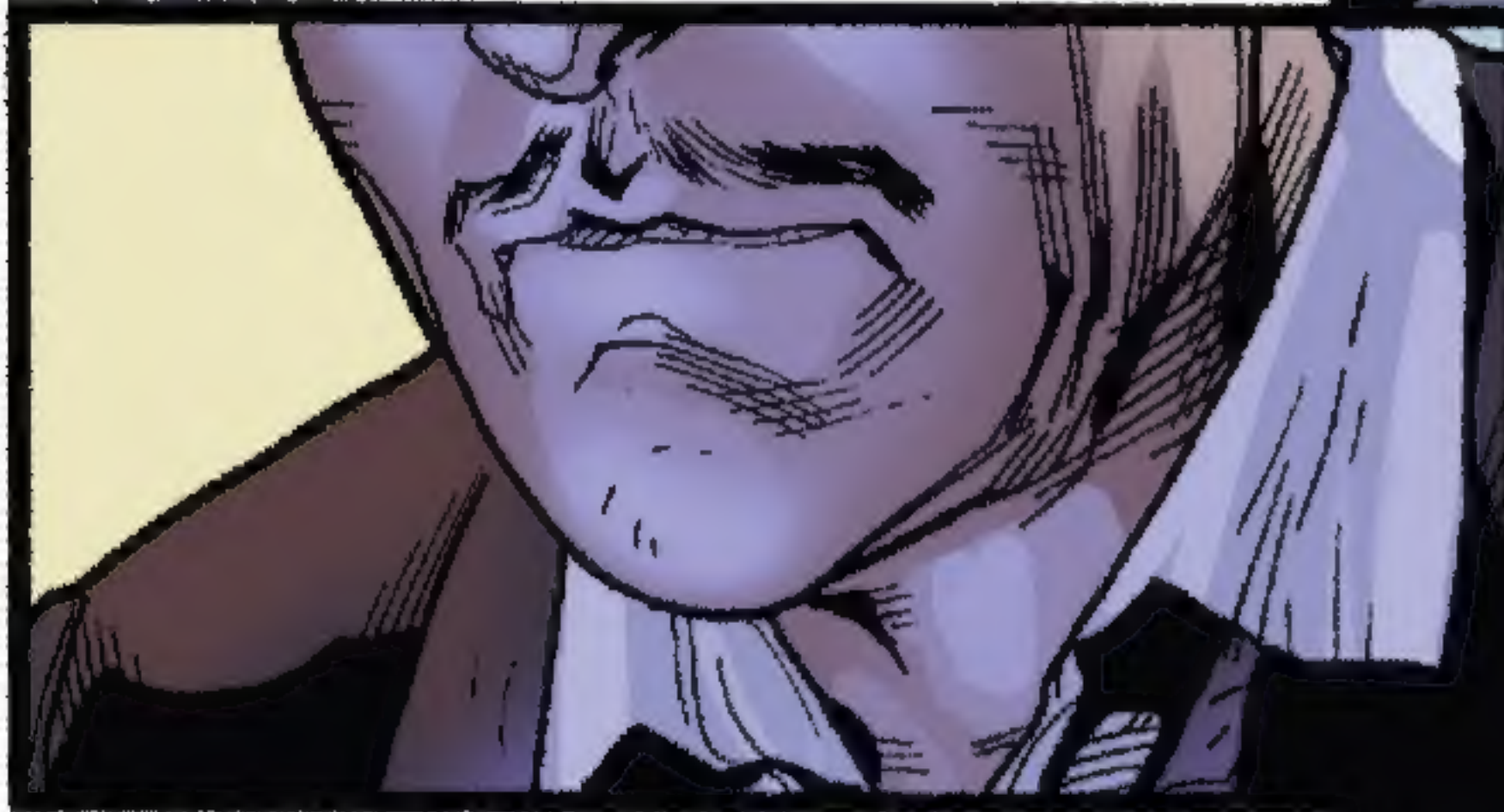
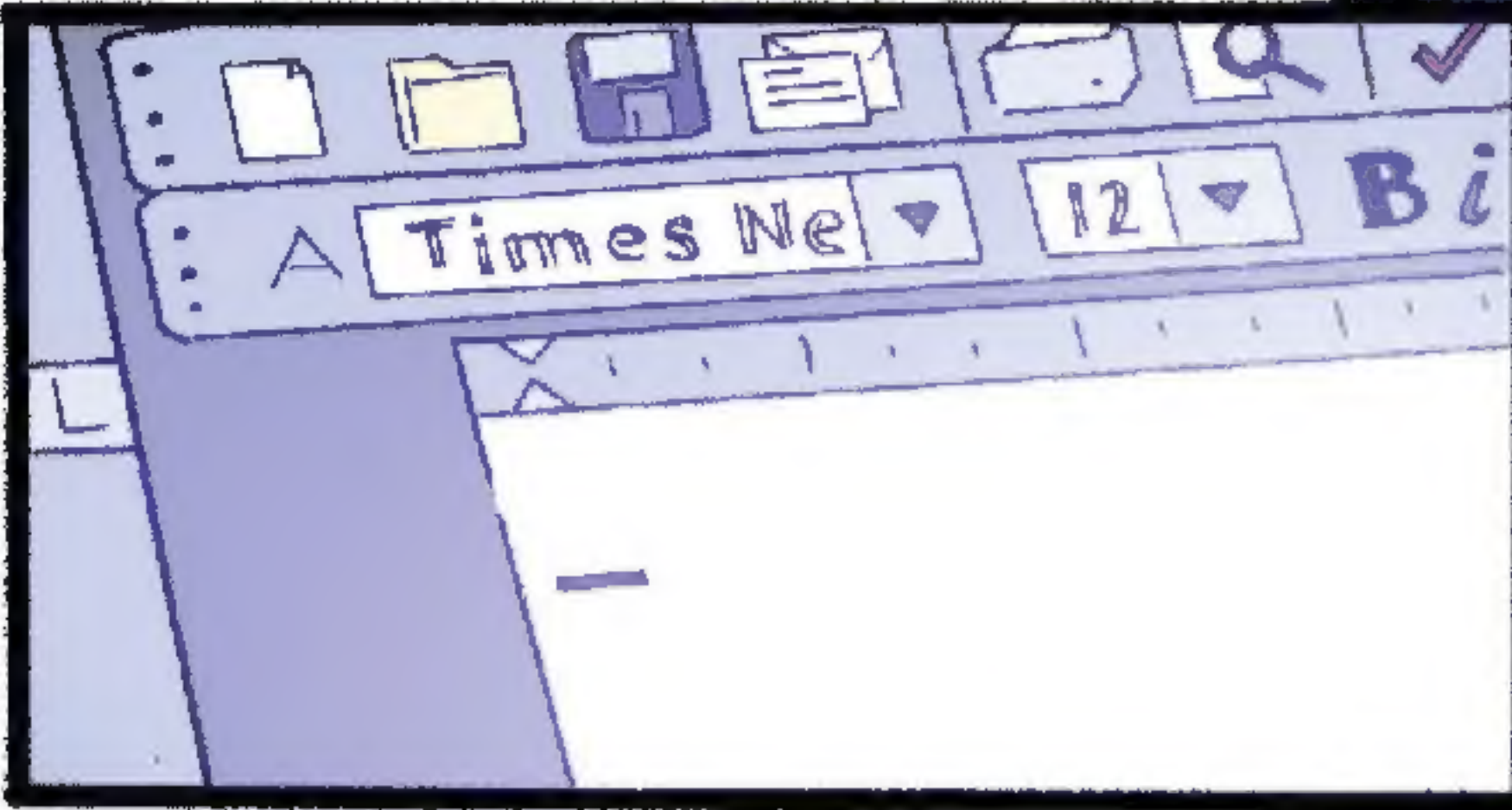
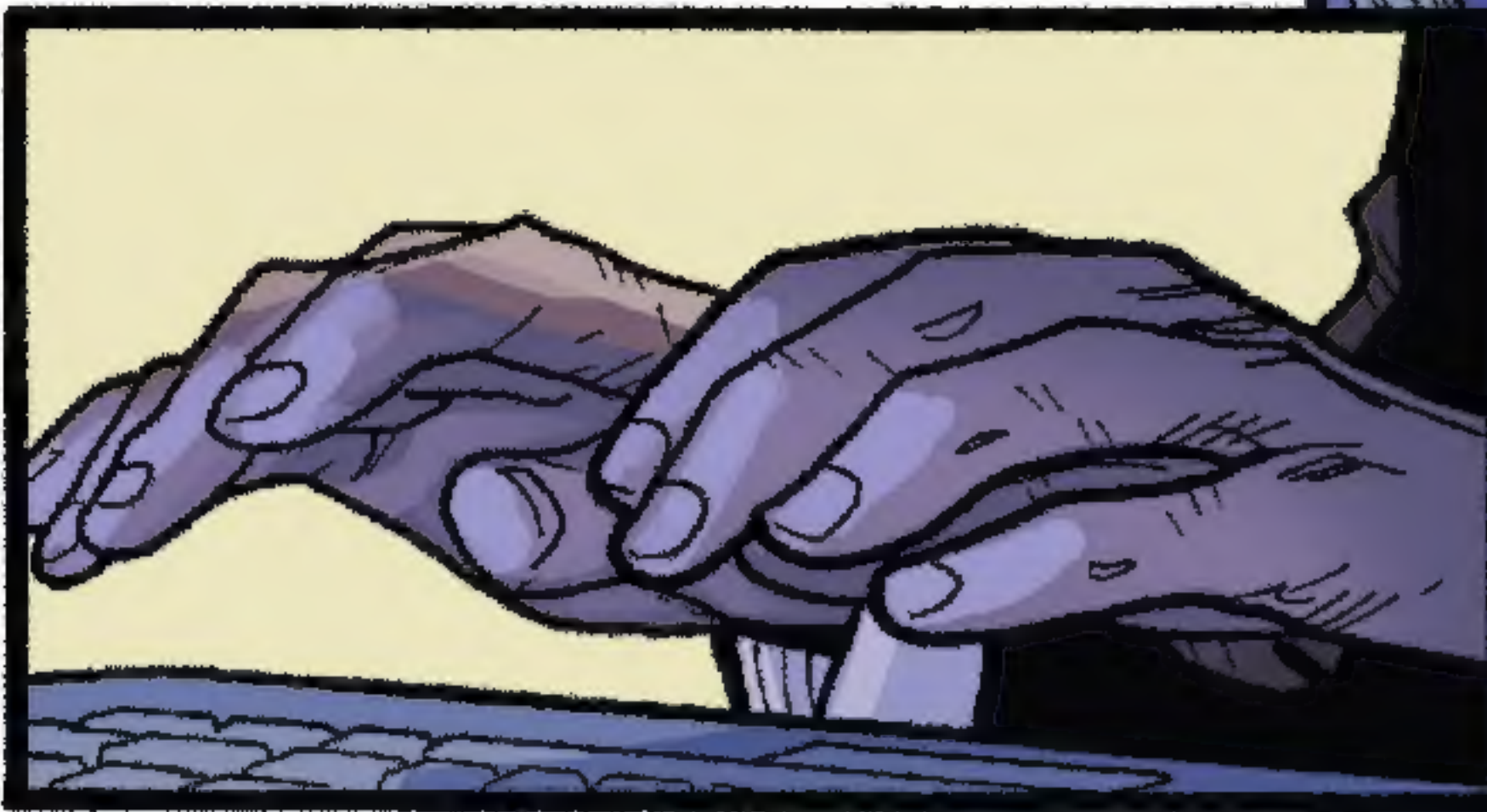
Confirmation.

An attorney named Matthew Murdock, dressed as the vigilante Daredevil, has been found among the ruins.

Millions are dead. What happens next?







New York died today. And with it people of every shape and size. The enormity of this tragedy is too much to bear but, by the time you read this, the facts of this matter will already be recorded.

A feeling of loss and hopelessness washes over this publisher and one wonders if another feeling will ever replace it. My loving wife was lost in the eternal damnation that was once our happy home.

And though my family is gone, my employees are gone, and this newspaper has probably seen its final days...

...all I can think about today is Spider-Man.

Call it shock. Call it my inability to process the true horror all of our lives have become. But today I want to talk about one of our fallen heroes... Spider-Man.

TapTapTapTapTapTapTapTa

TapTapTapTapTa

Before I was carried away from this hell my last witness was of Spider-Man. I was witness to, maybe, his last acts of true heroism and selflessness. I saw with my own eyes...this young man dive into the hellish waters that killed us and try with everything he had to save anyone he could.

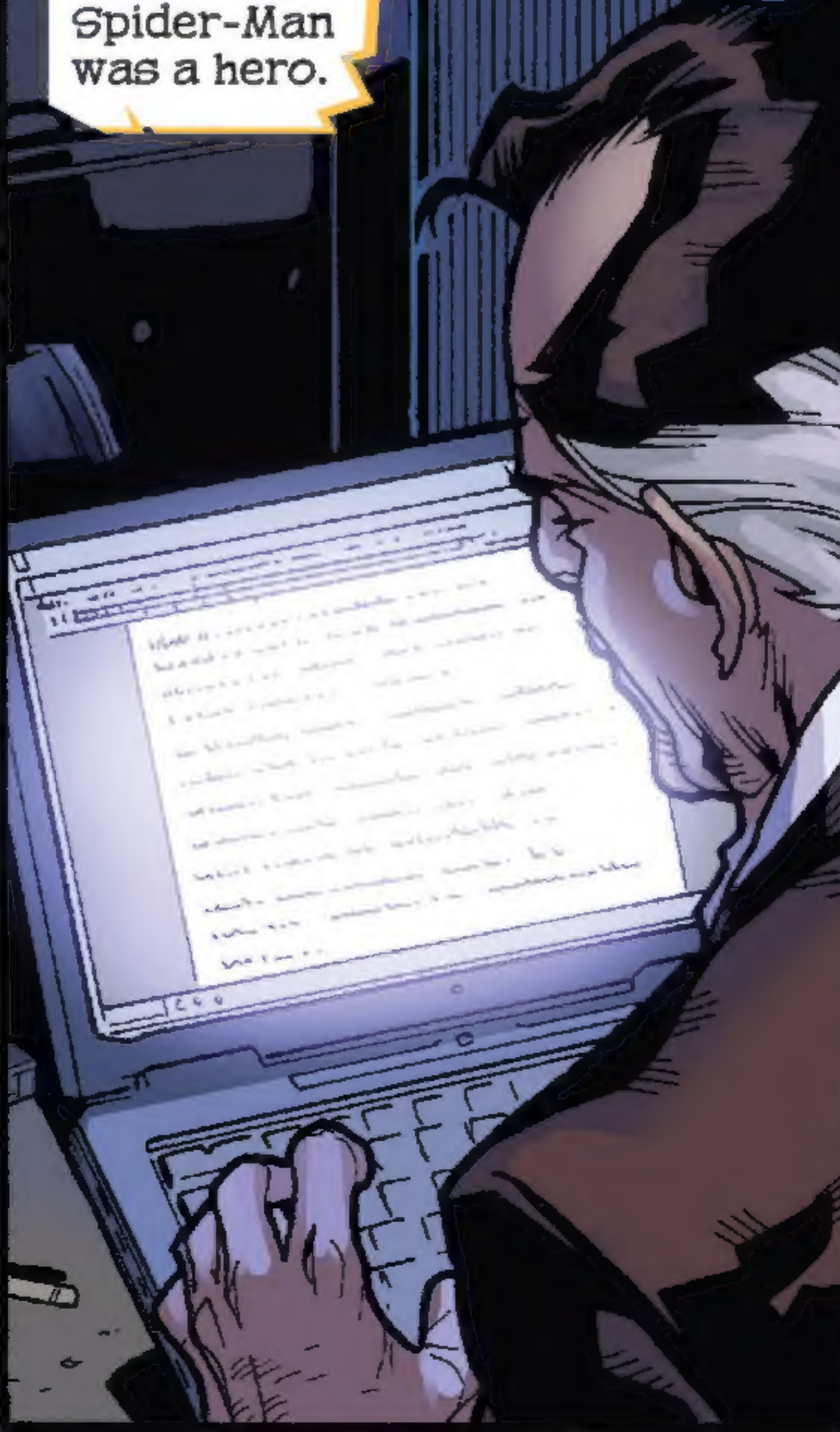


TapTapTapTap

And now I am ashamed of myself. I now realize the sins of my past. My weakness as a man and my corruption as a journalist.

My confession to you is that I failed you.

Spider-Man was a hero.



TapTapTapTapTa

Not a freak or a menace or any of the other names I called him in the pages of my newspaper for laughs and profit.

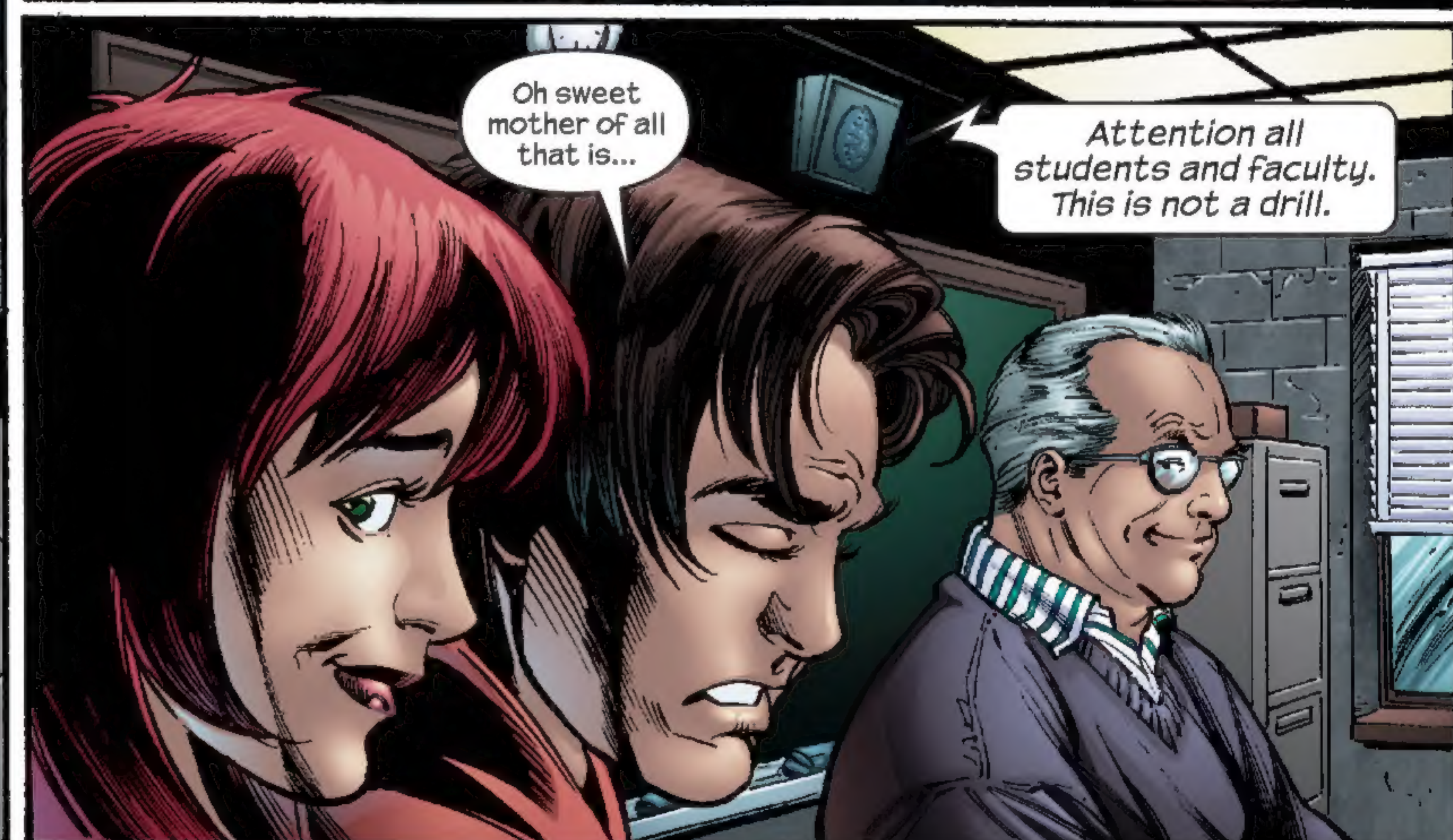
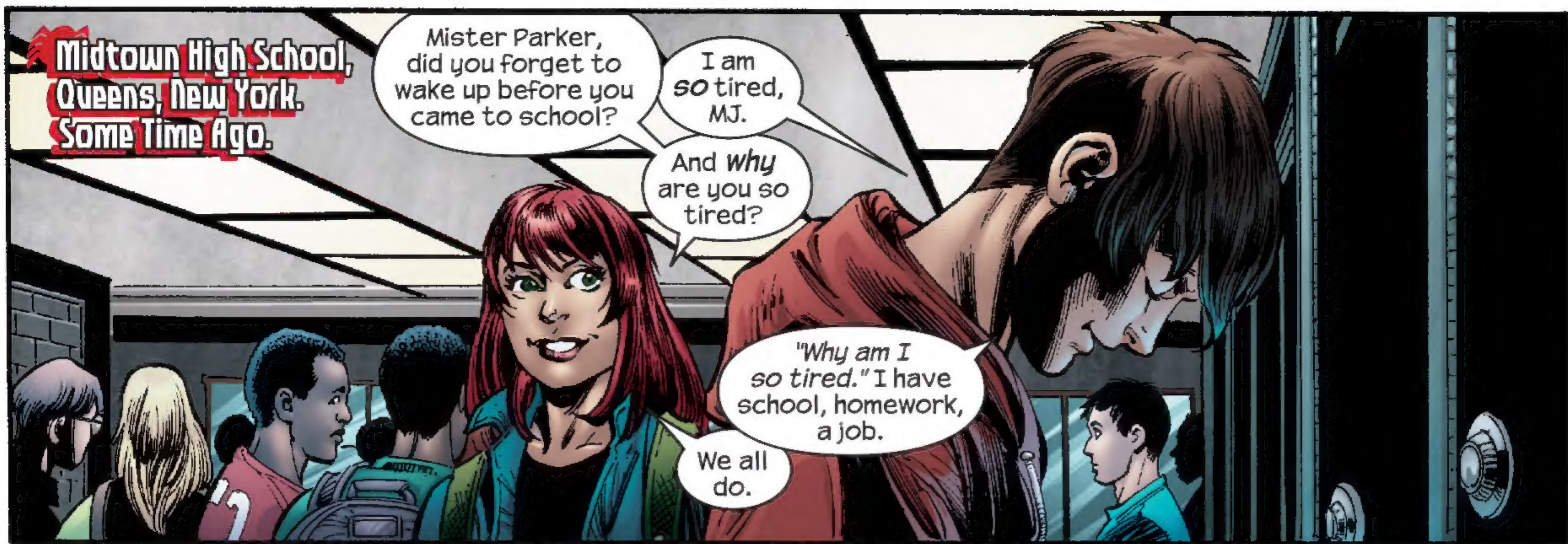
A hero.

I confess to you that on numerous occasions I either tweaked a story to put blame on him or didn't run the story at all.

One such story comes to mind...























Uh boy.

Wow, how did I *know* you were going to do that??

With the big green fist and the trying to punch down on my head.





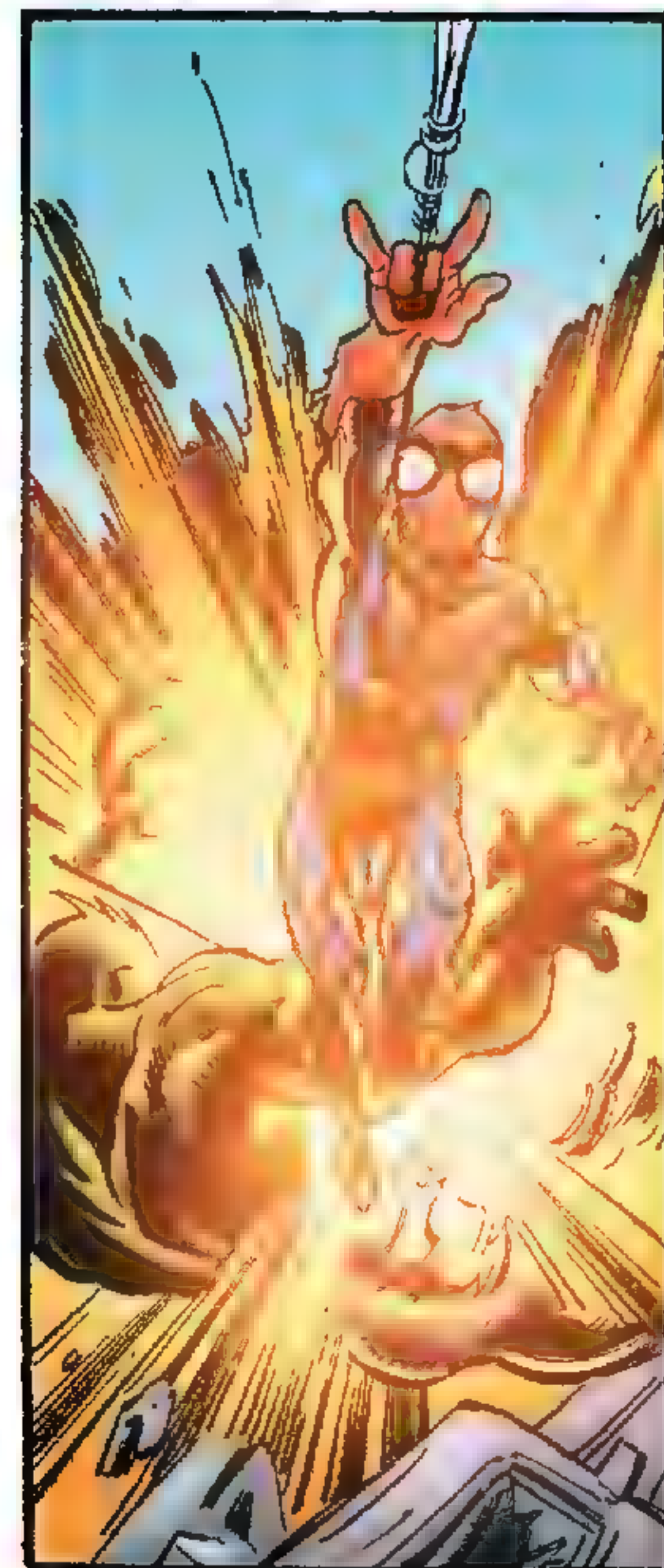
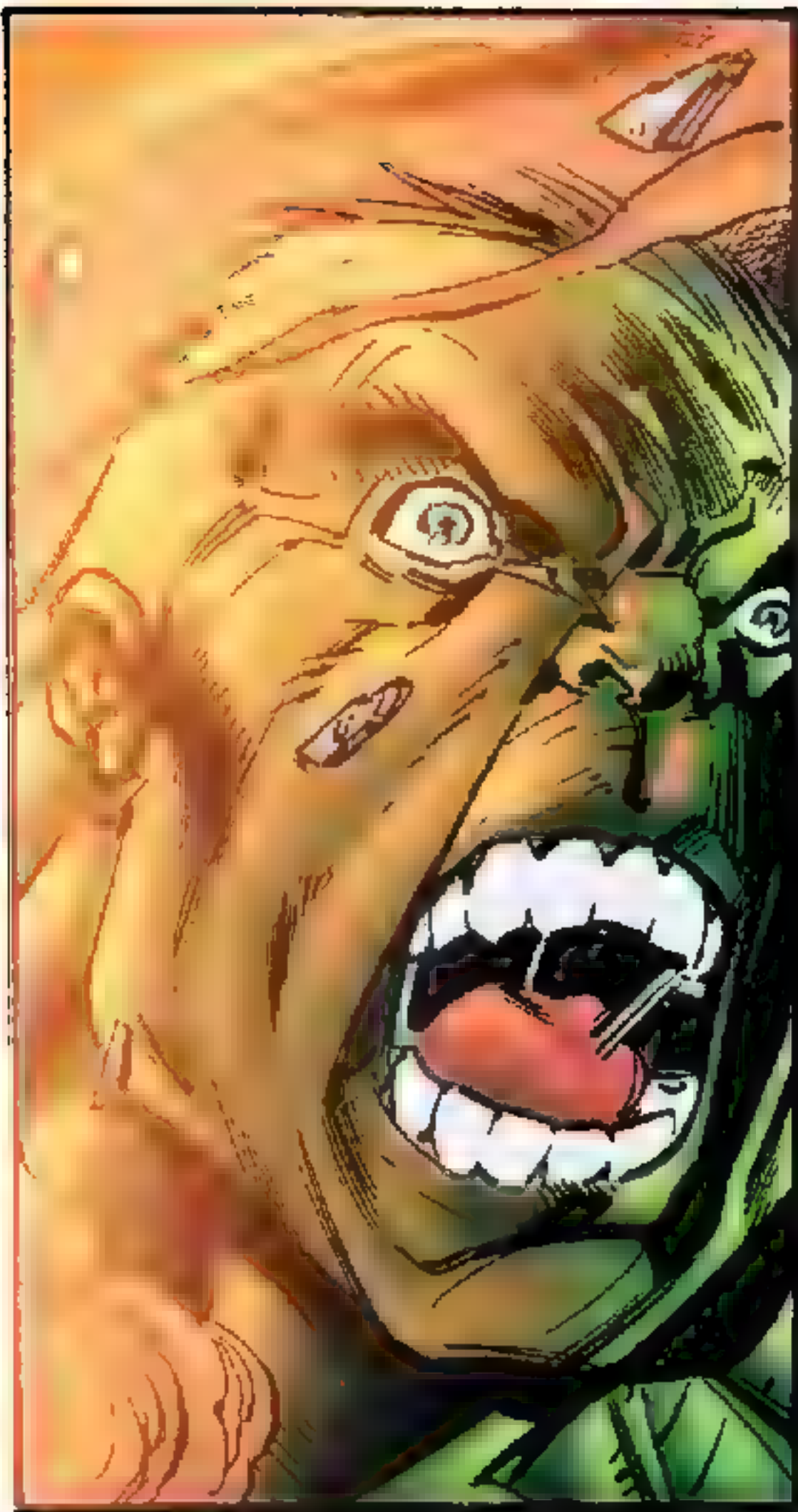




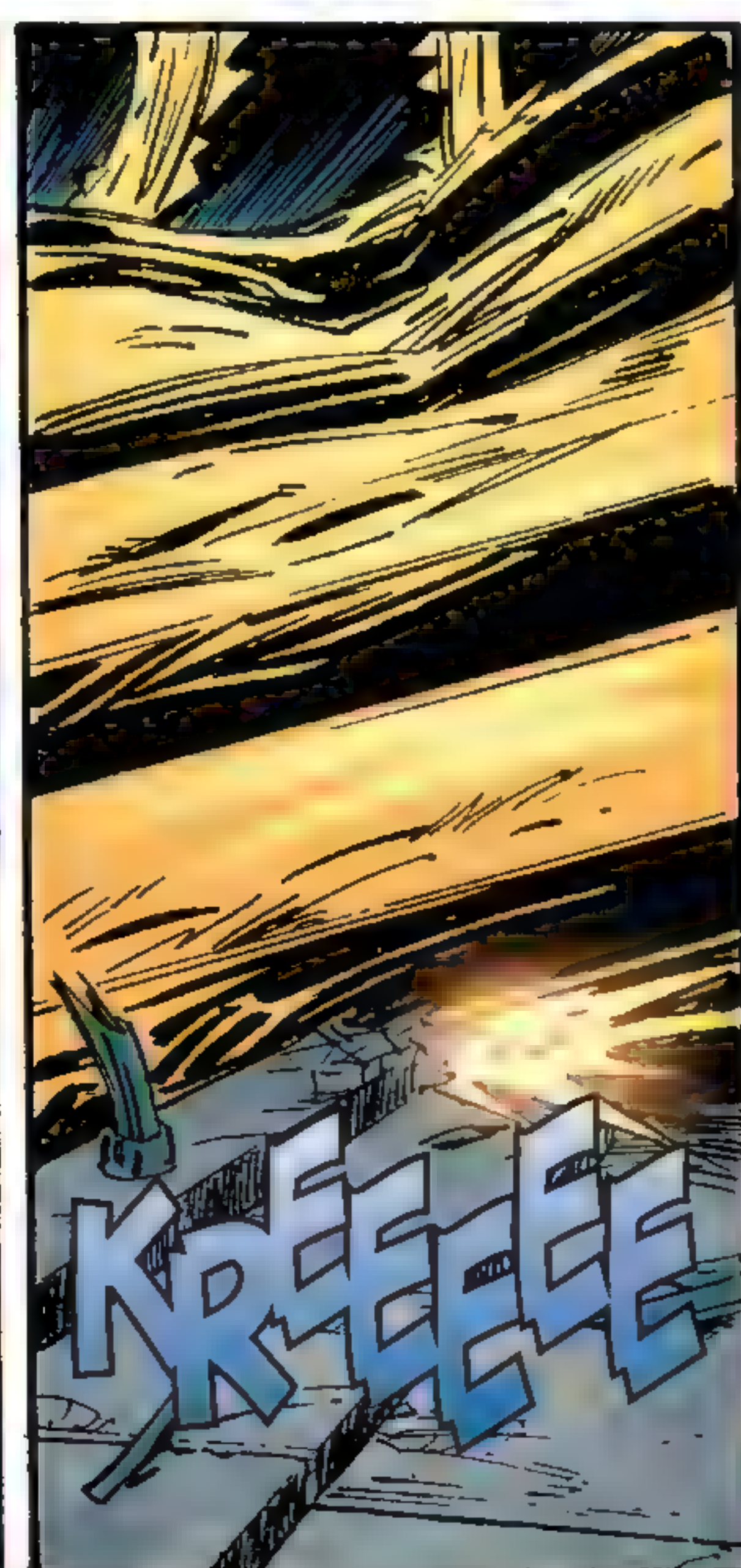
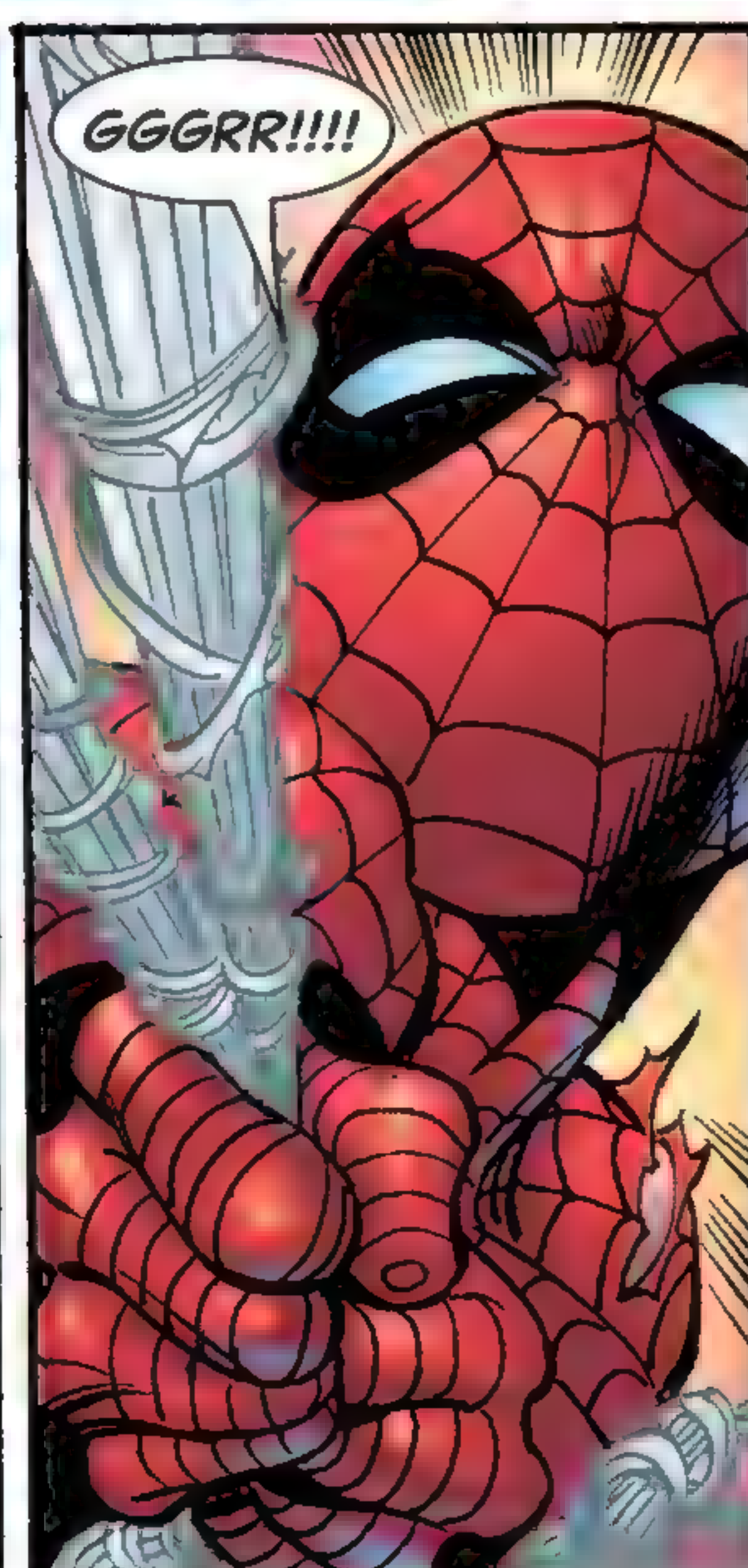
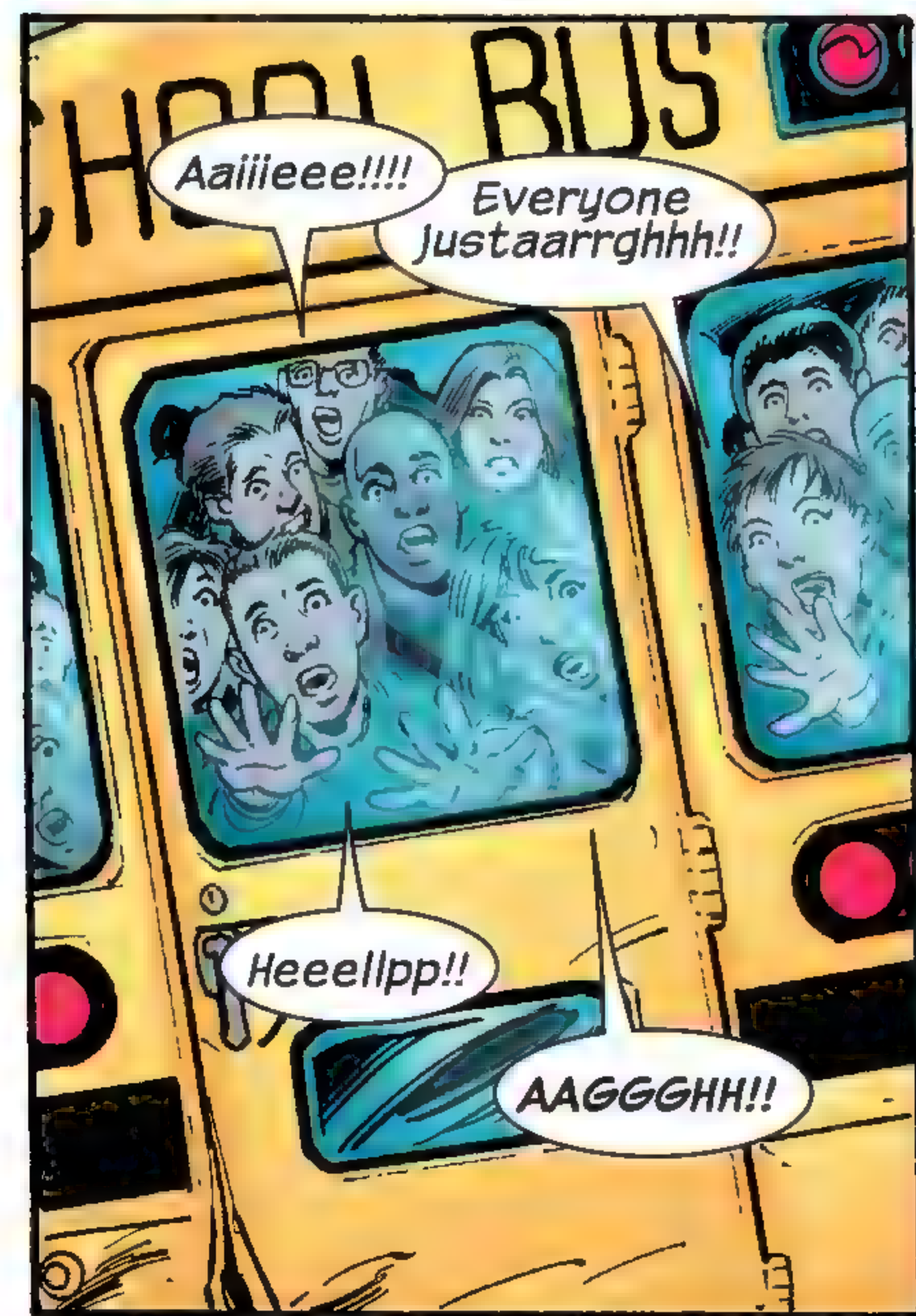
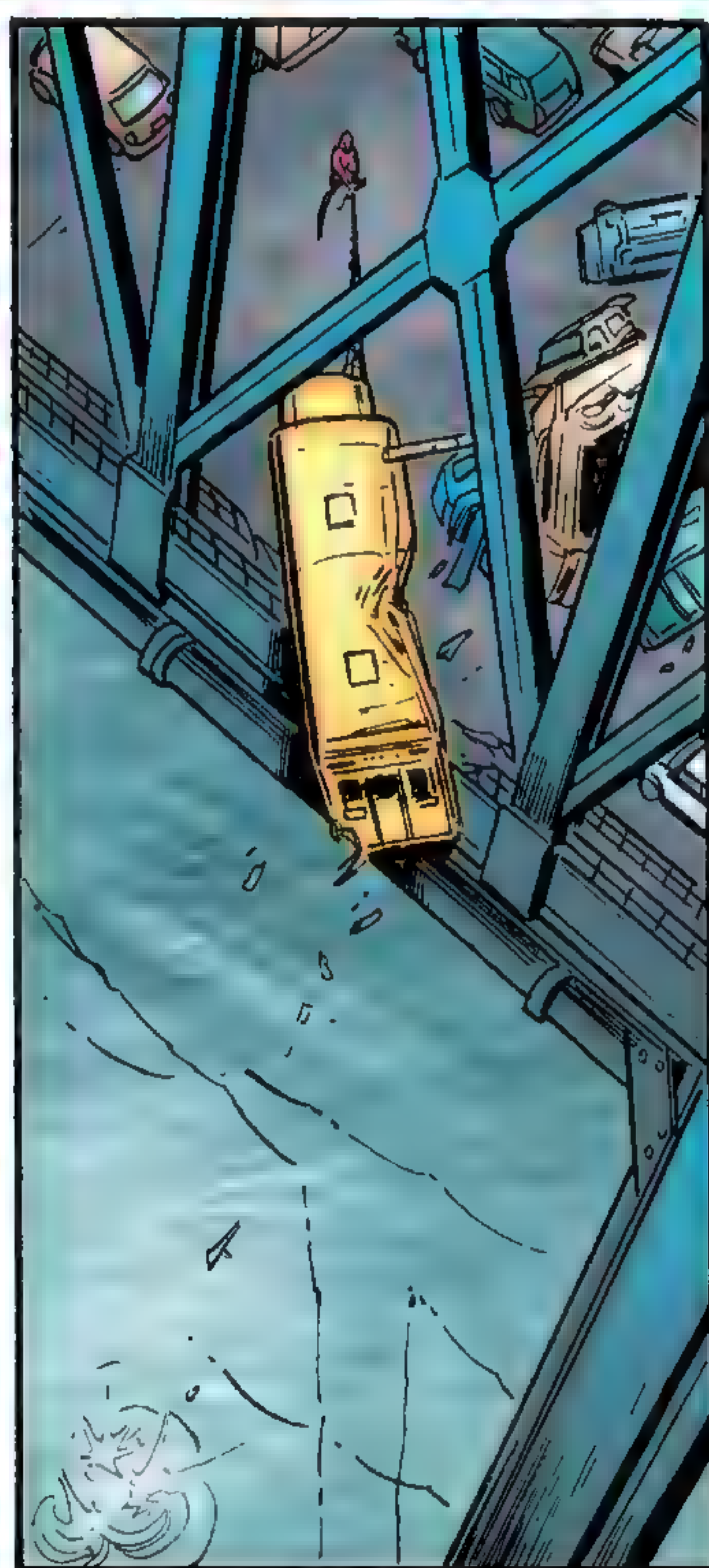
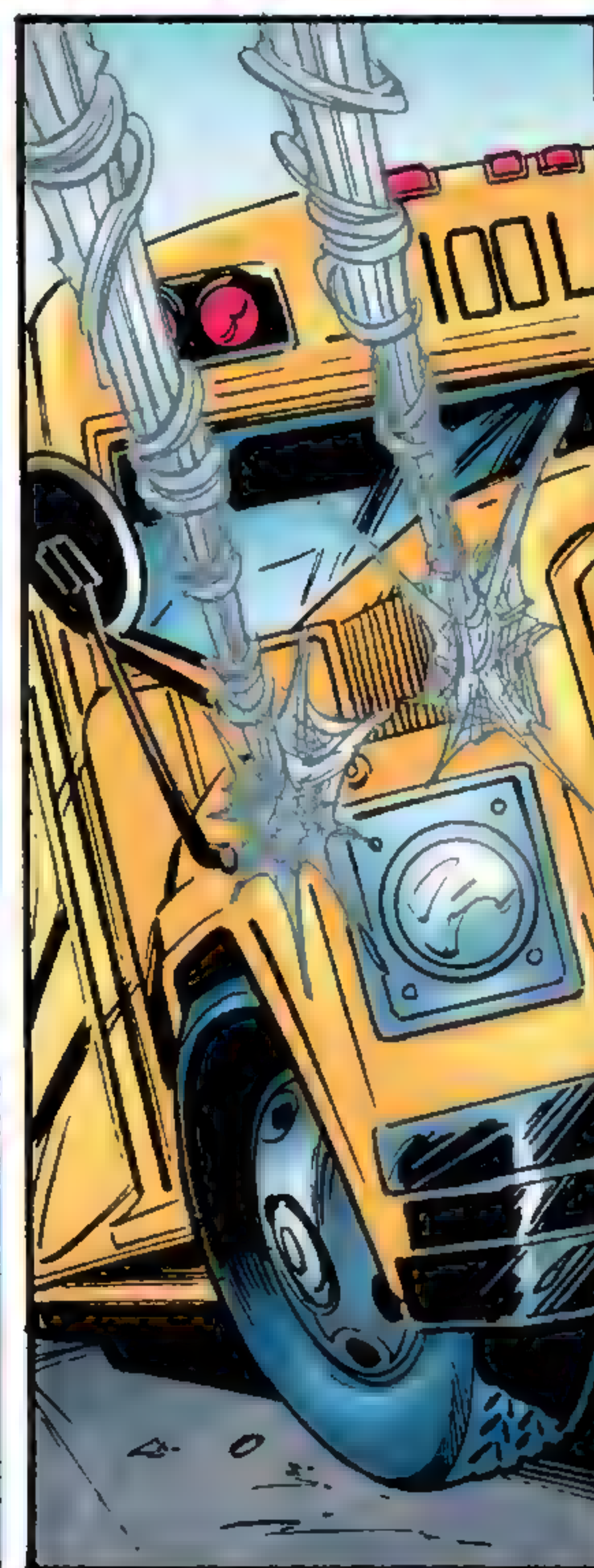
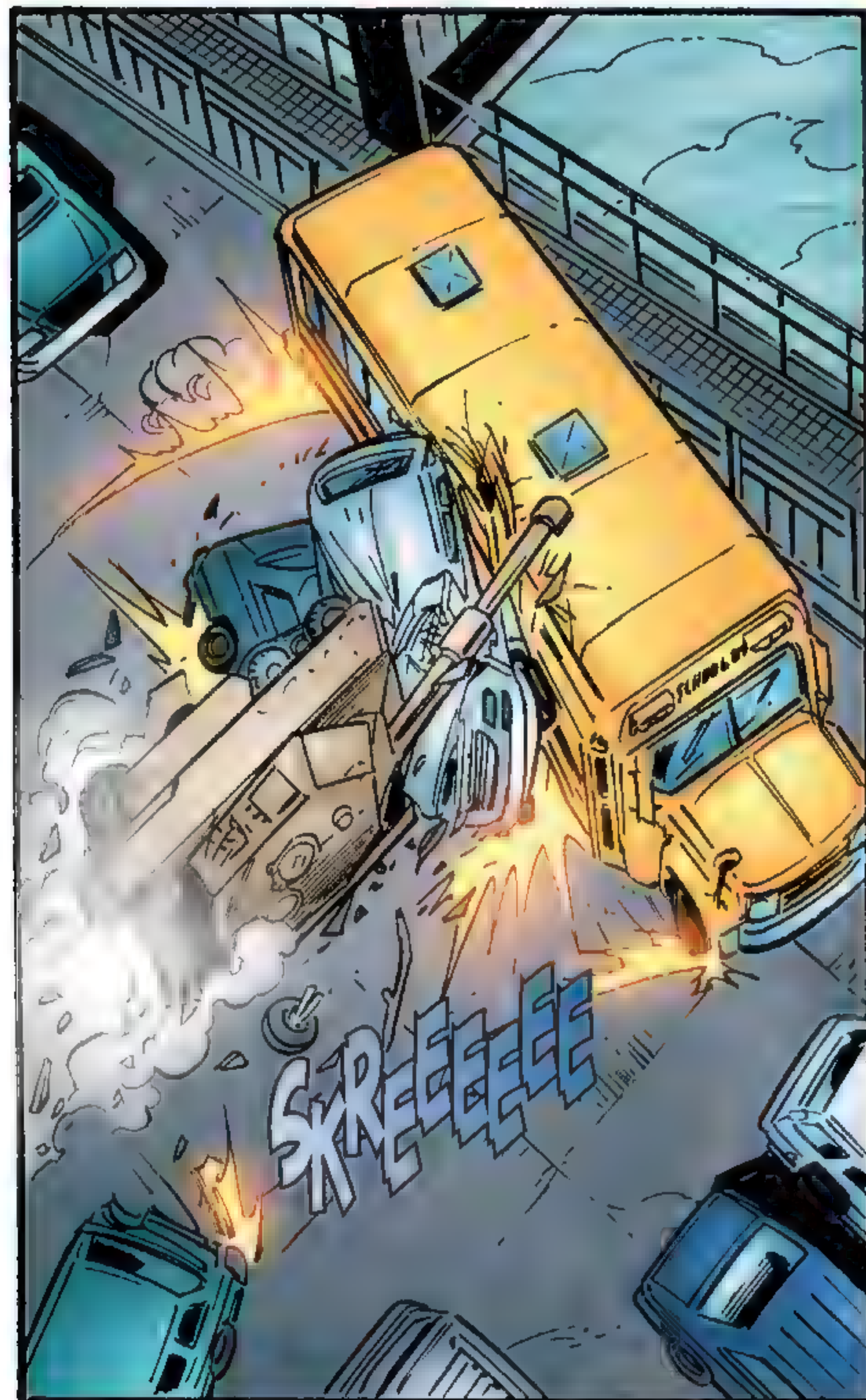
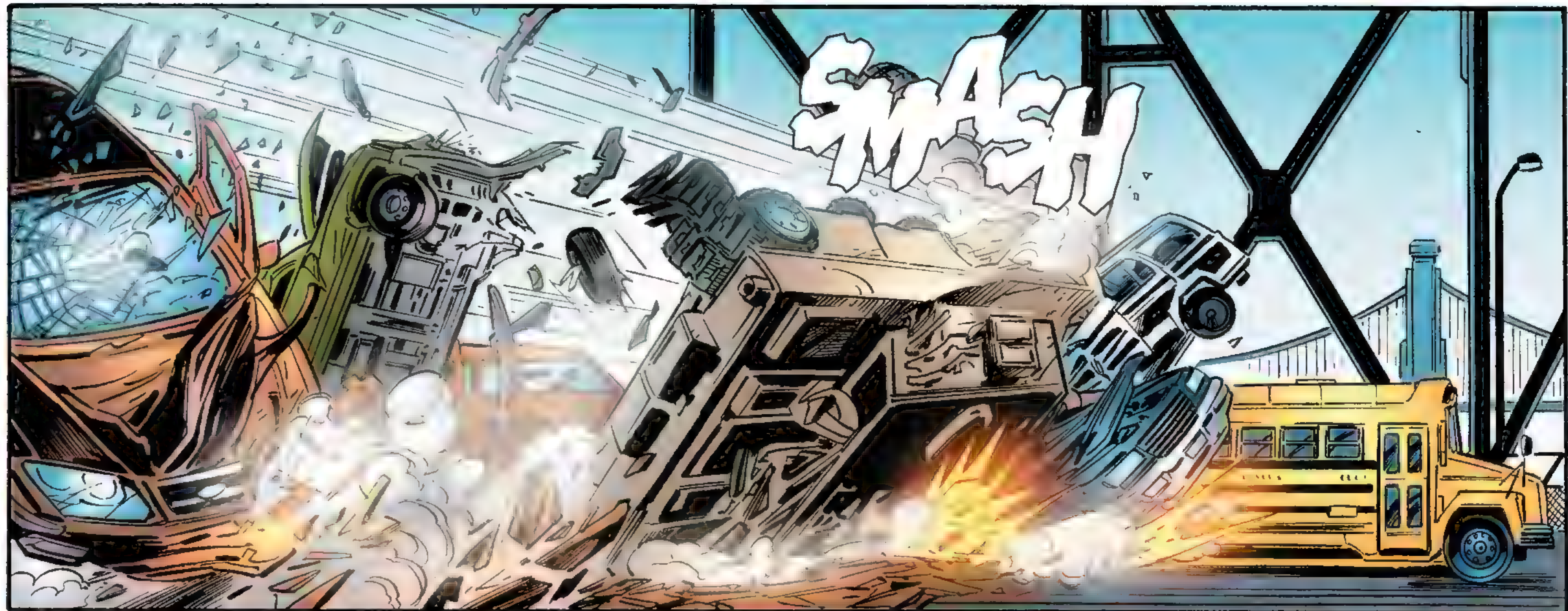
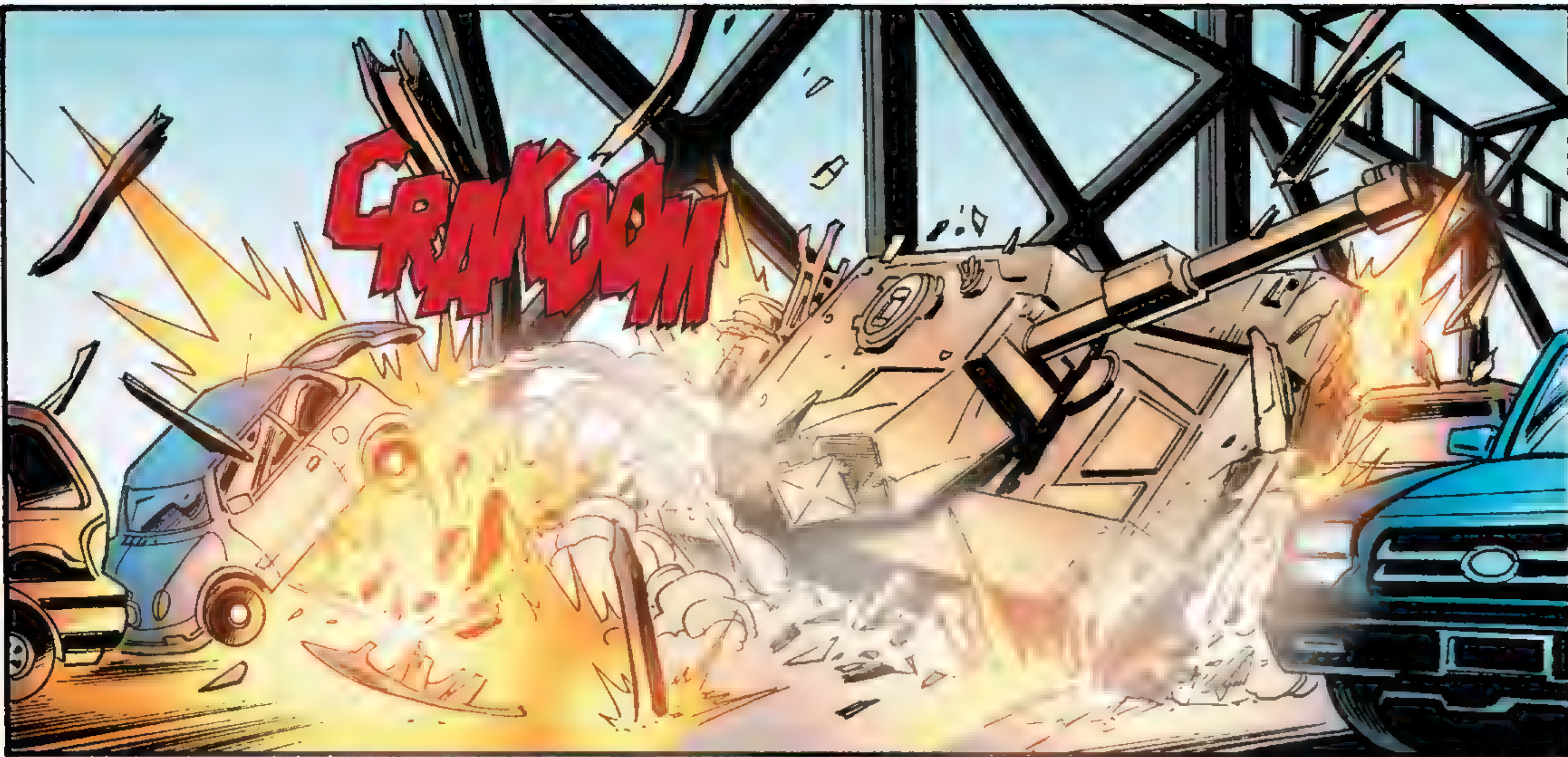




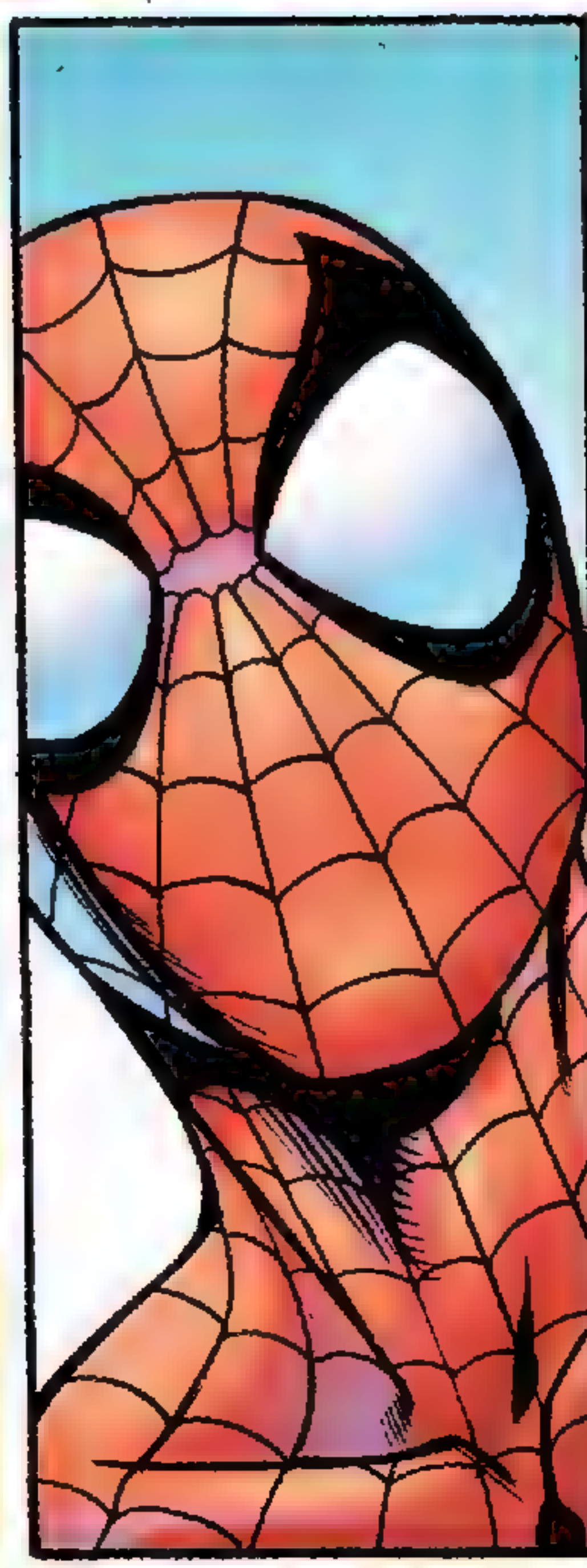
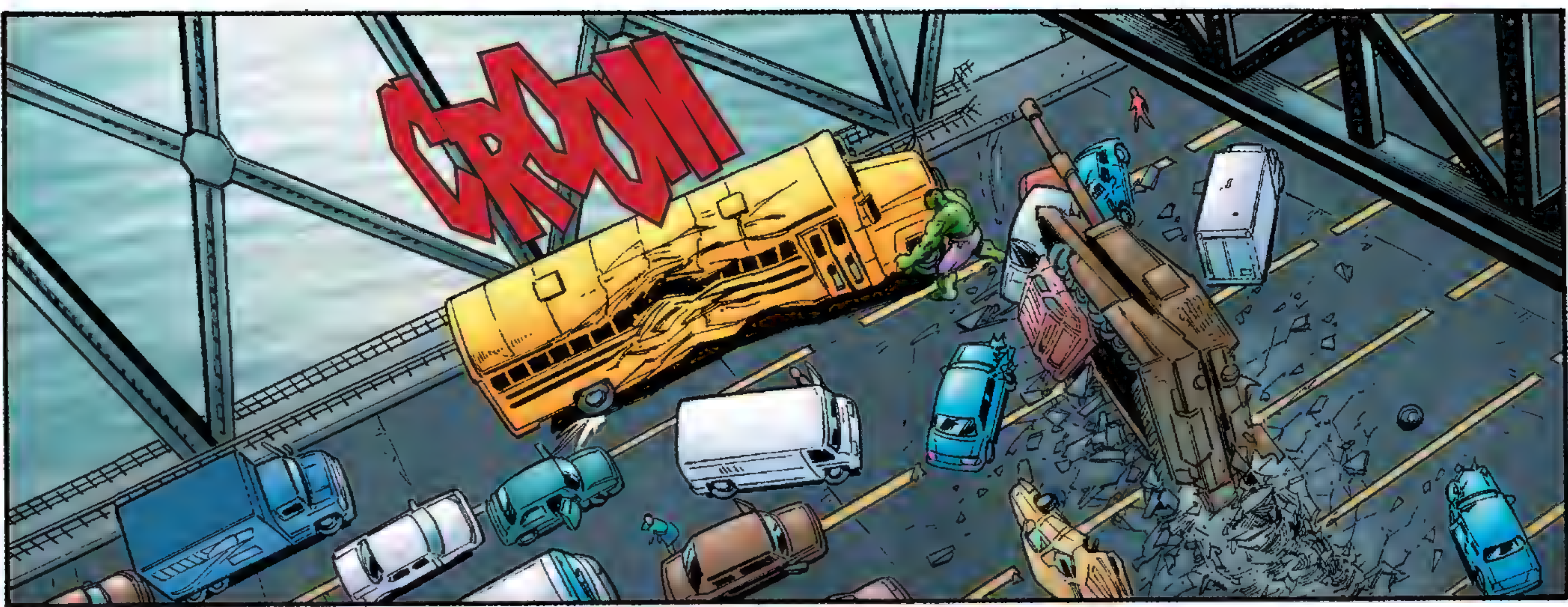




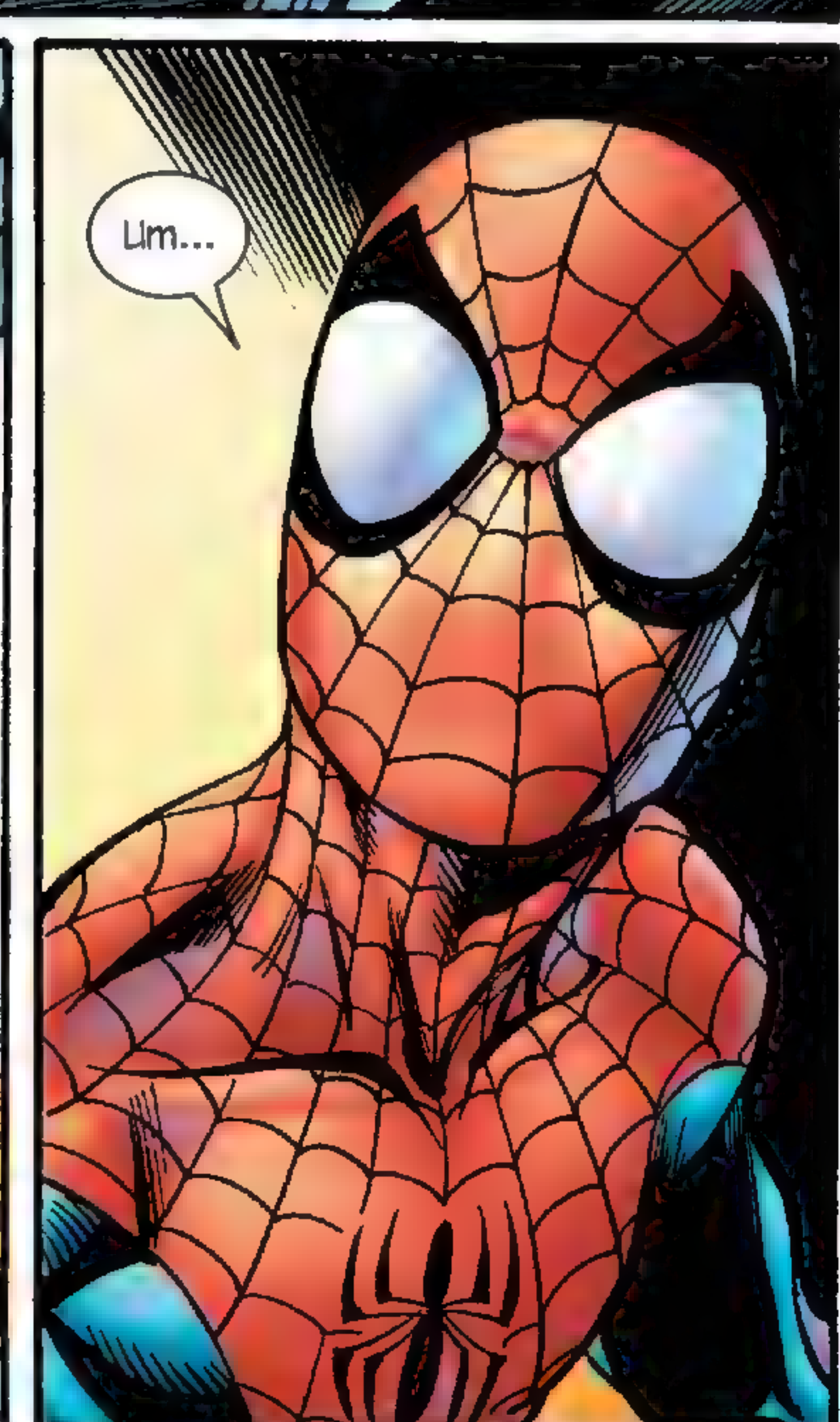
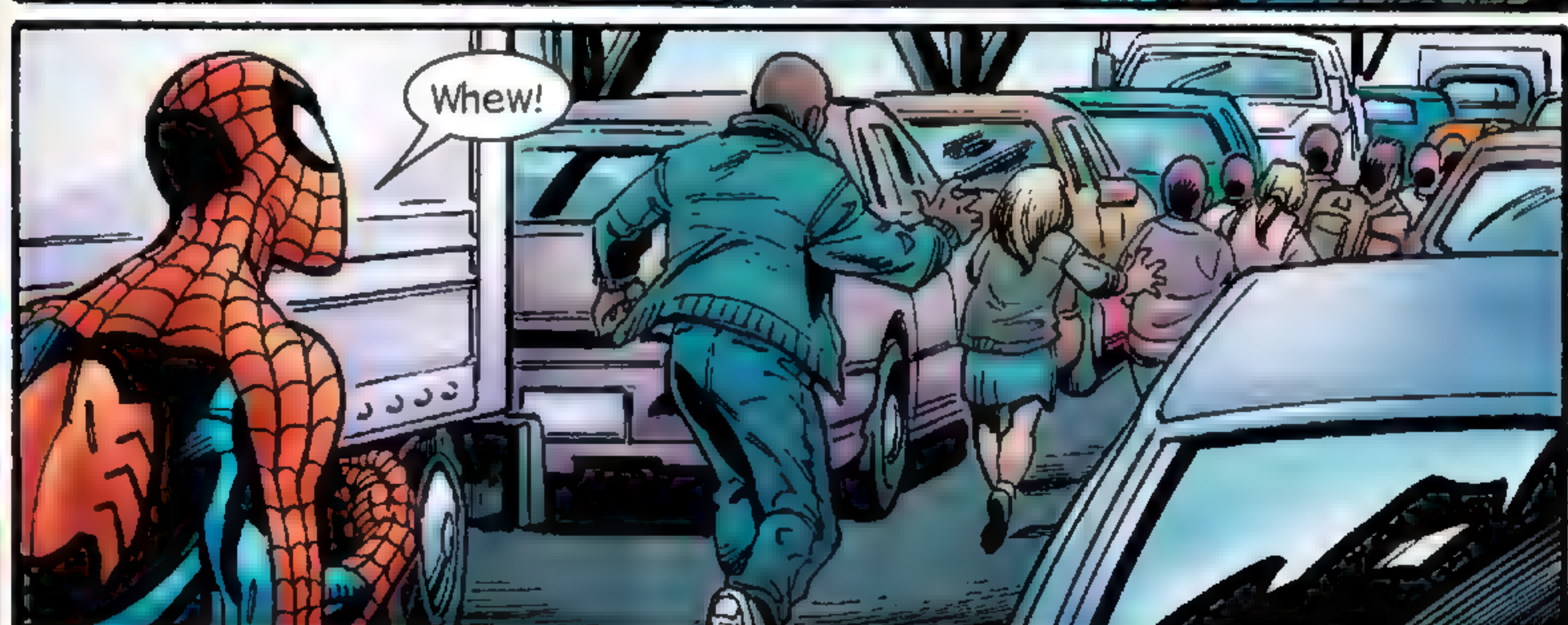




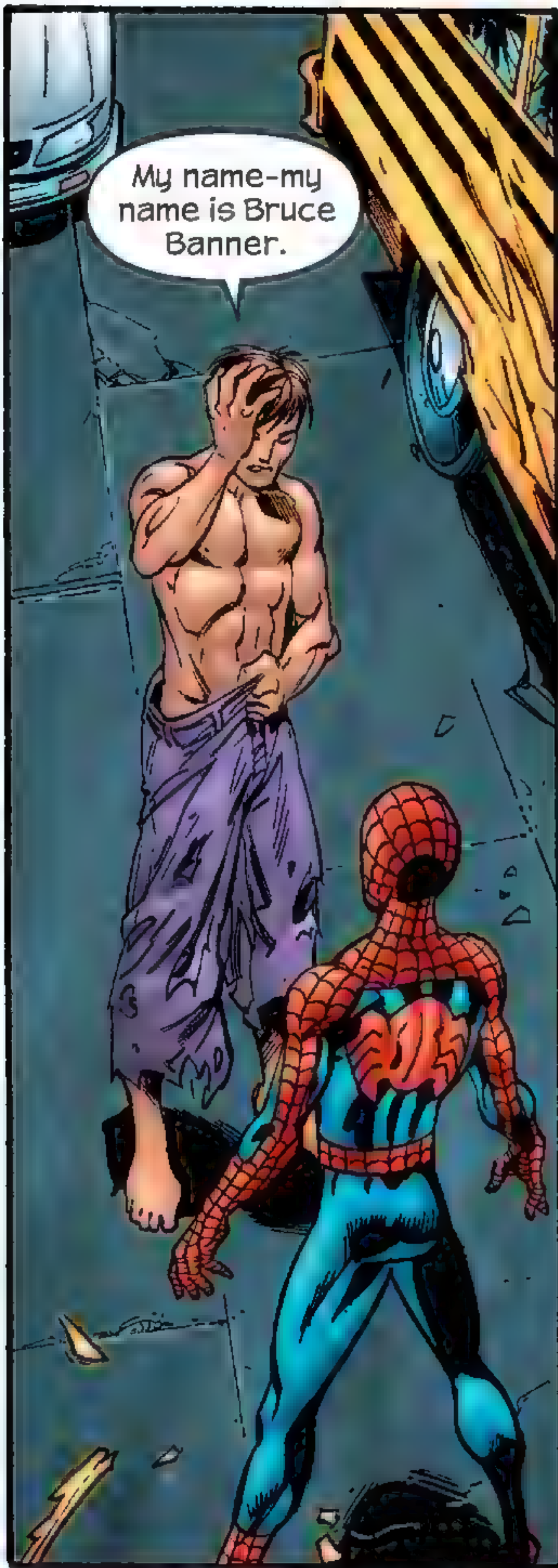




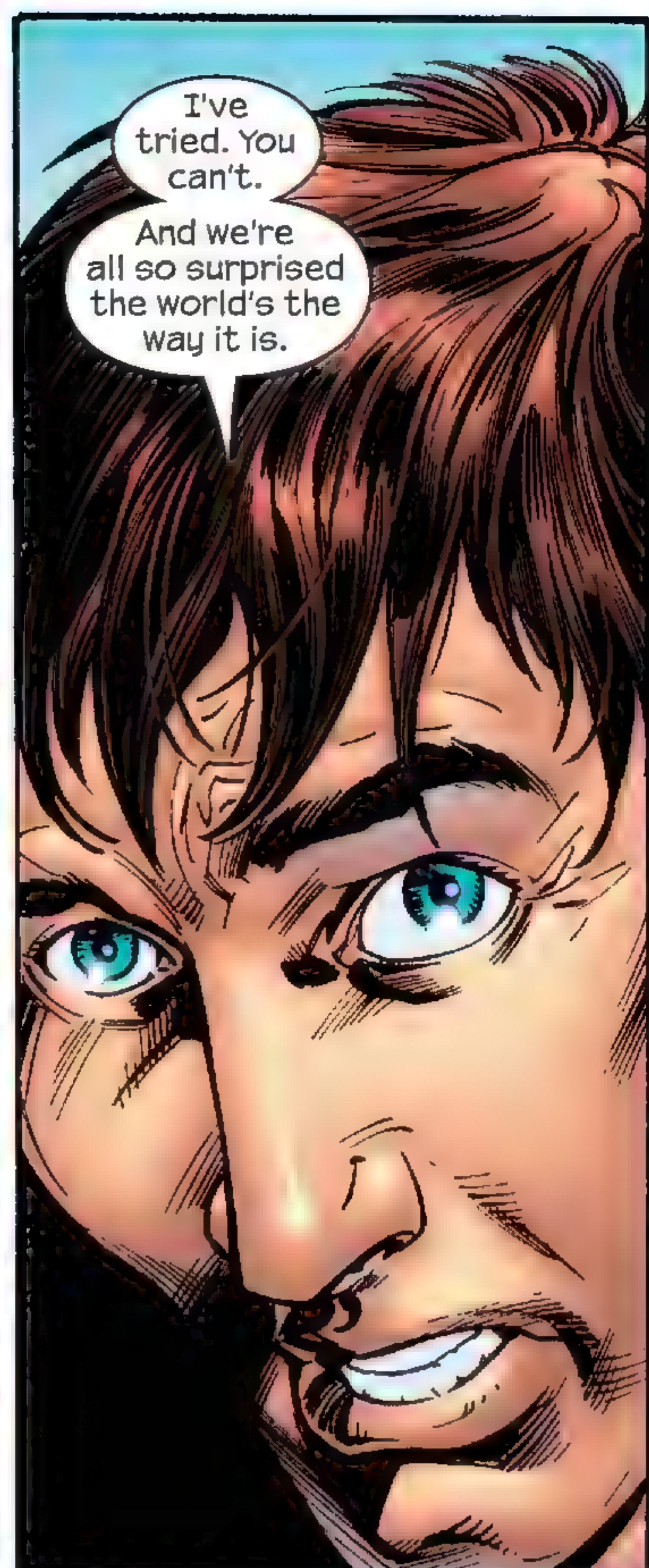




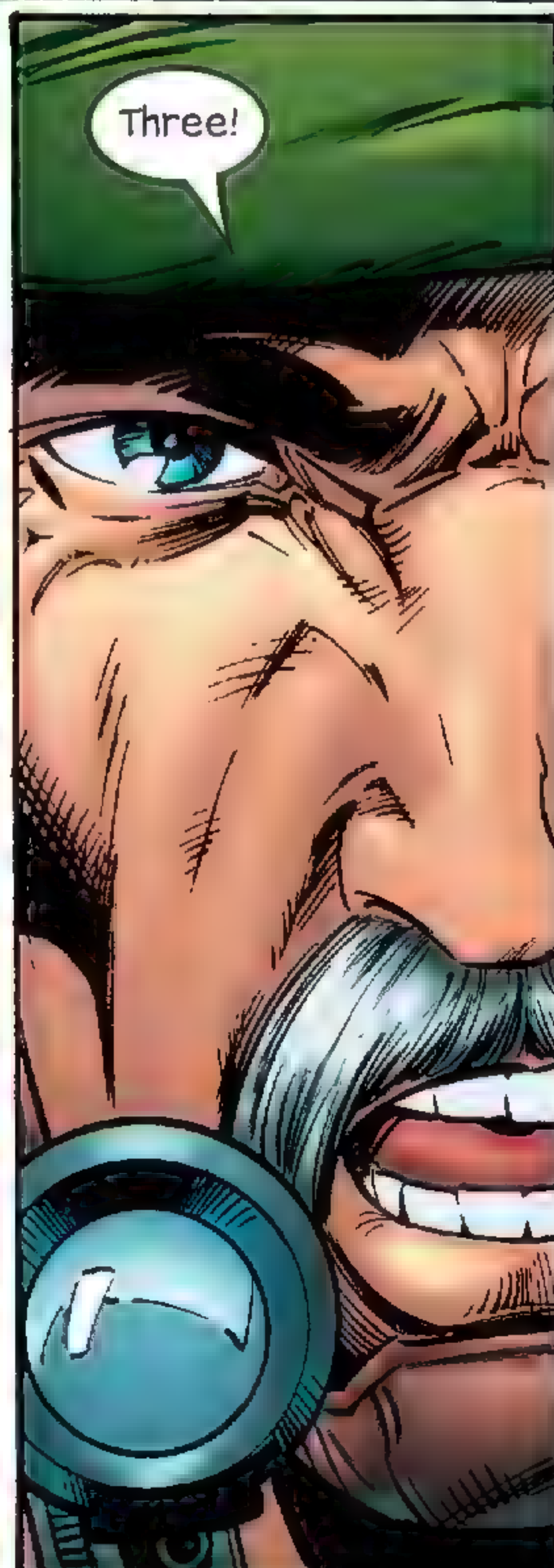




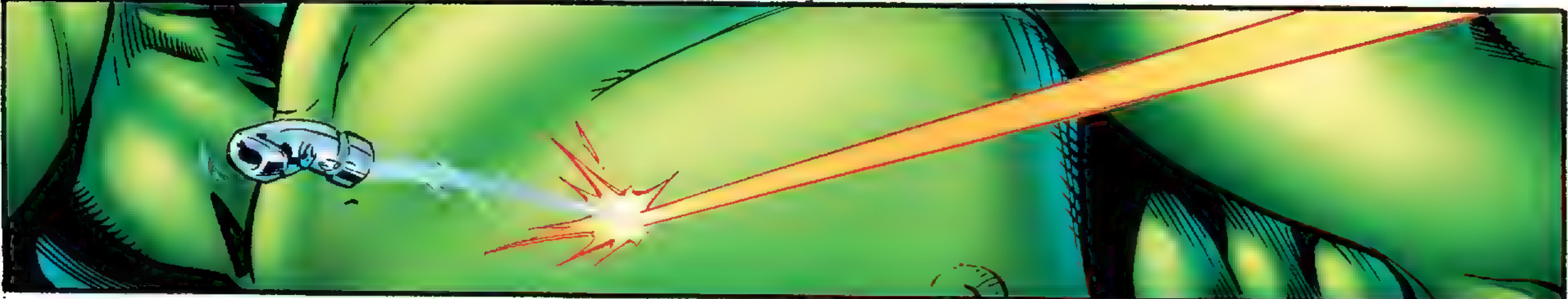
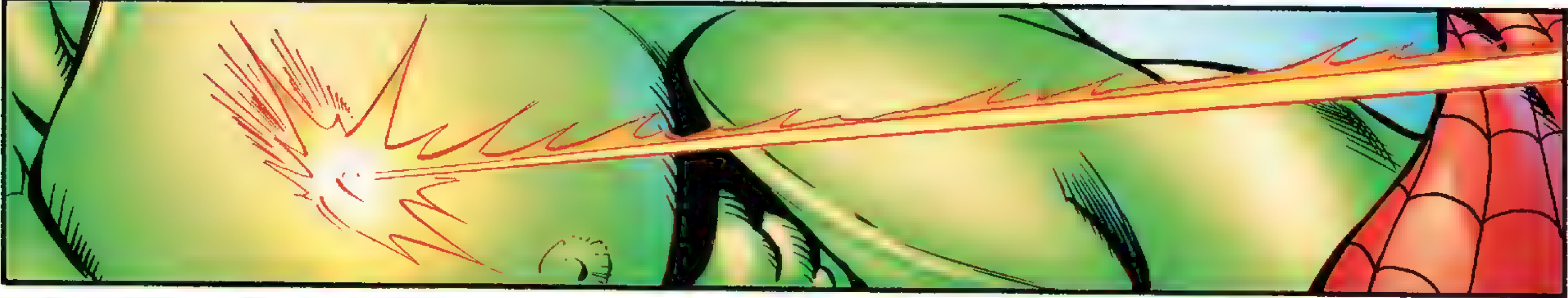
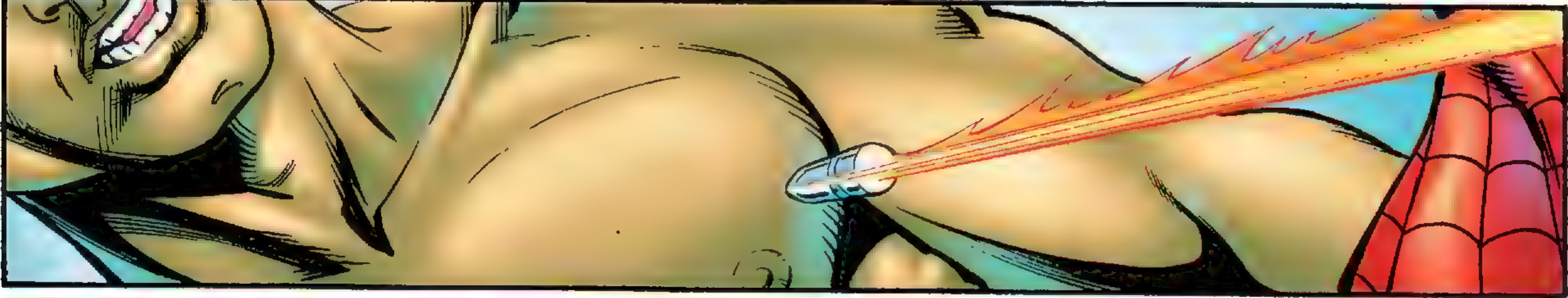
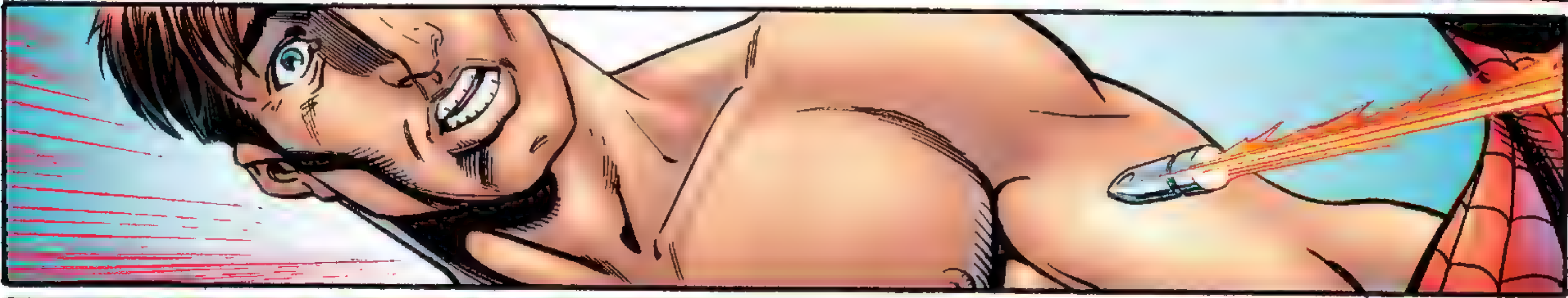
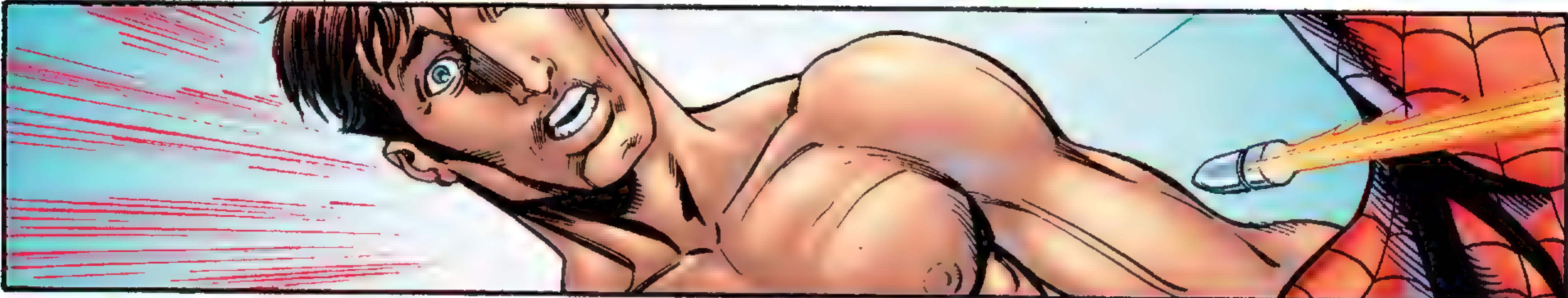
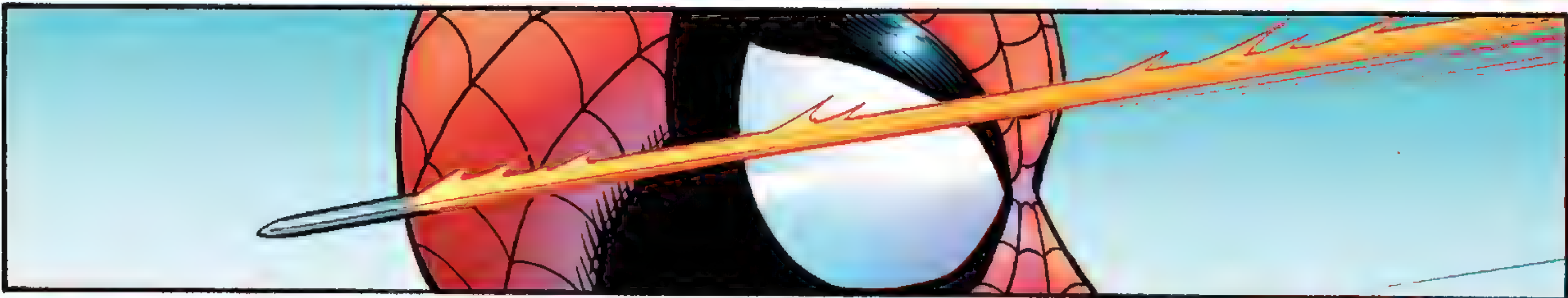
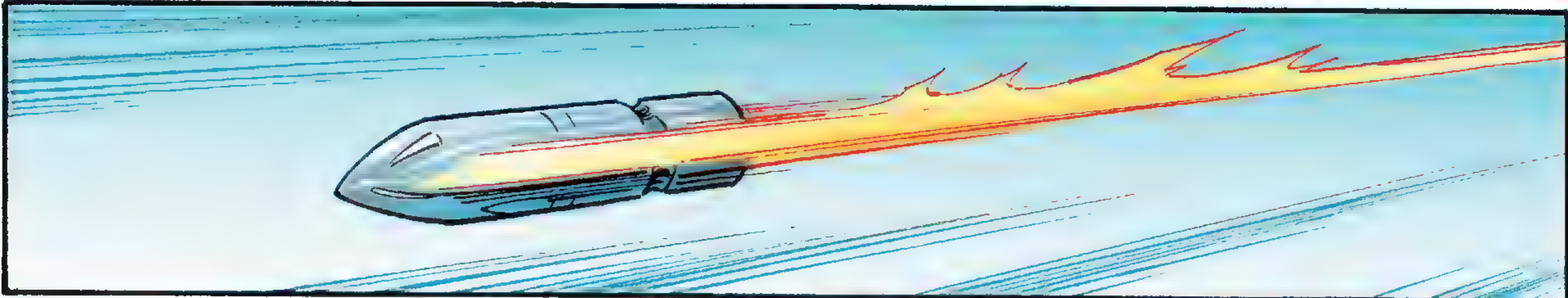
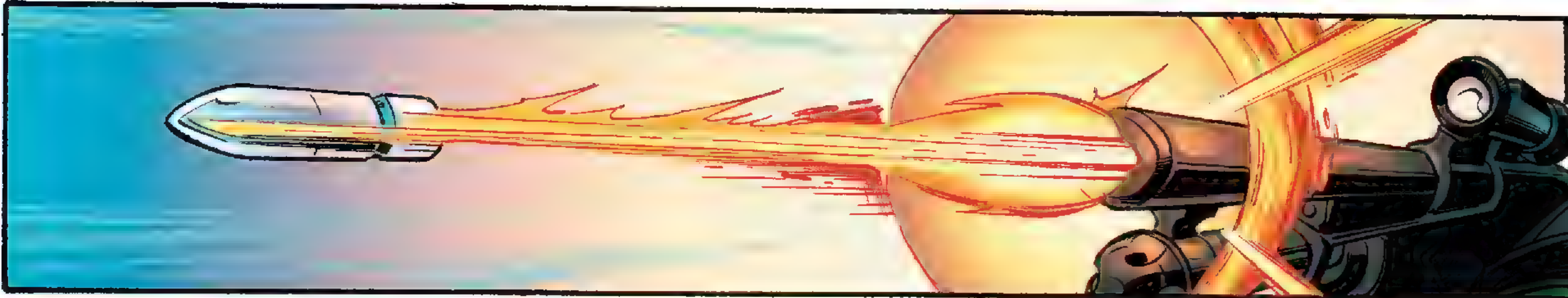








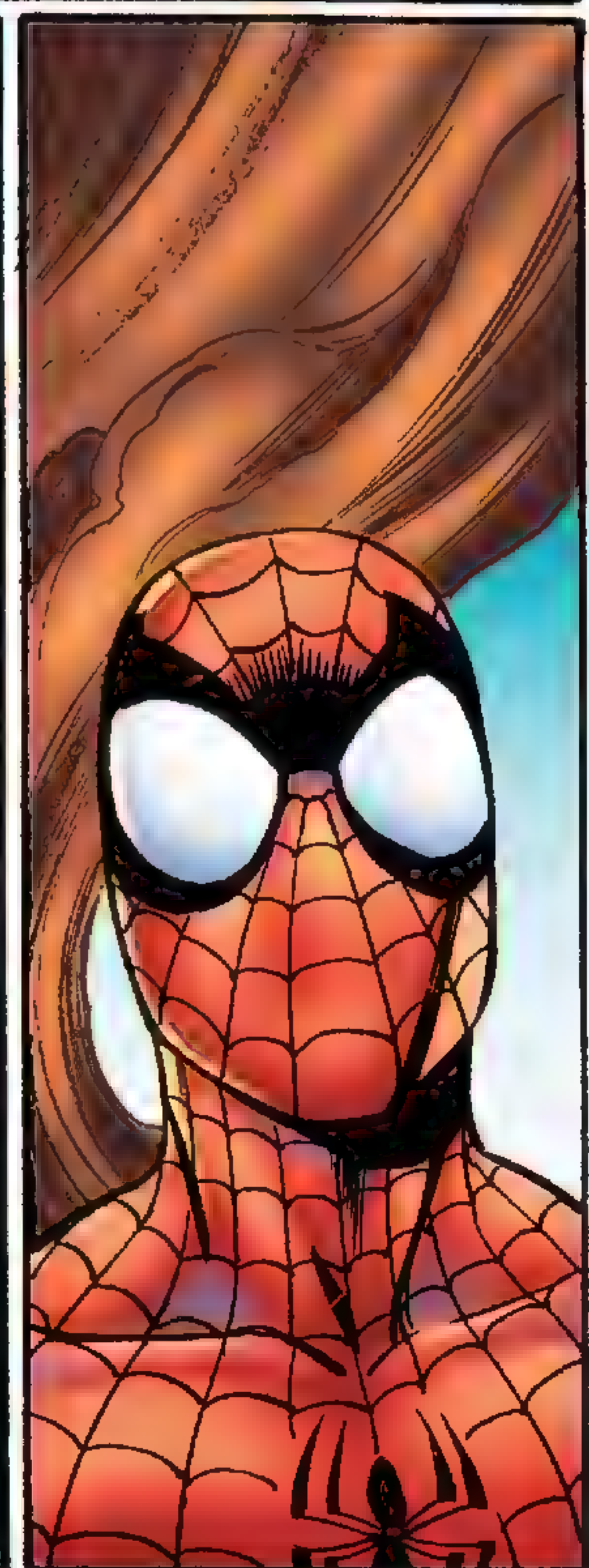
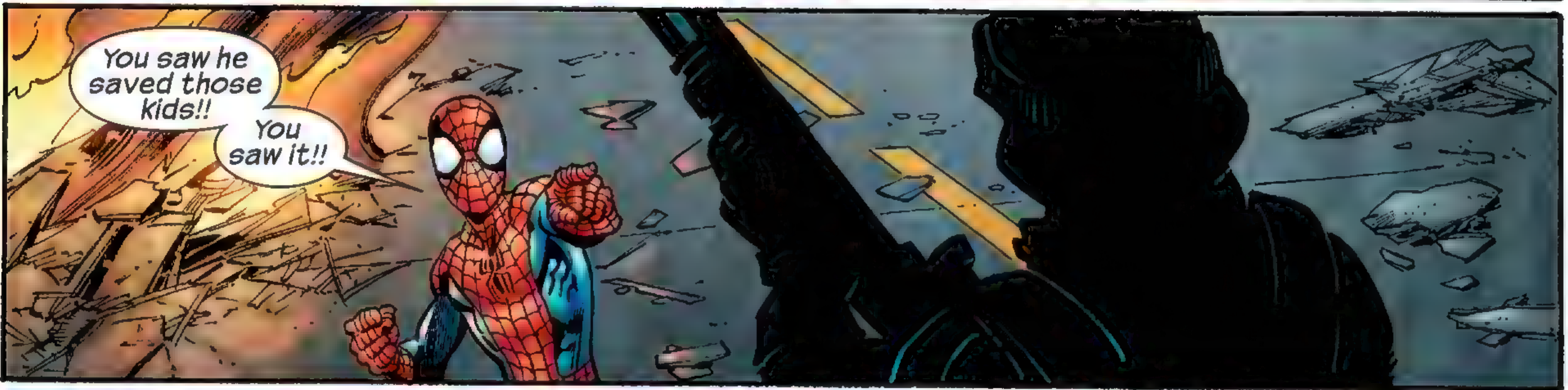

















When this story originally ran in my newspaper it ran with the headline:

ARMY CALLED AS MONSTER  
AND SPIDER-MAN TEAM UP  
TO WRECK CITY.

This was false.  
This was a lie.

Looking over my  
reporter's original  
notes and story, I  
see a man--a child--  
braver and more  
heroic than I will  
ever be.

And sadly this was  
not the only time I  
perpetuated this lie...

One can only marvel at the  
self-delusion that this  
publisher wrapped himself in  
to decide he was doing this  
in the name of journalism.

That this was serving  
the public interest.

My obituary for  
Spider-Man is my  
confession.

And not only for  
misrepresenting  
this story but all  
the others...



My inability to understand what was driving him was probably what first led me down this path of deceit.

Maybe it was the mystery of the full body costume and mask. The unknown. The indescribable.

A man, the first of his kind, actually bouncing around this city taking the law into his hands.

LEFT WING  
AT HOME ABROAD  
WILLIAM F. FULTON

This gave us/me carte blanche to tear into him. To ridicule and attack.

See, as a newspaper man all my life, I know as well as anyone... that it is so easy to blame the boogeyman for the world's ills.

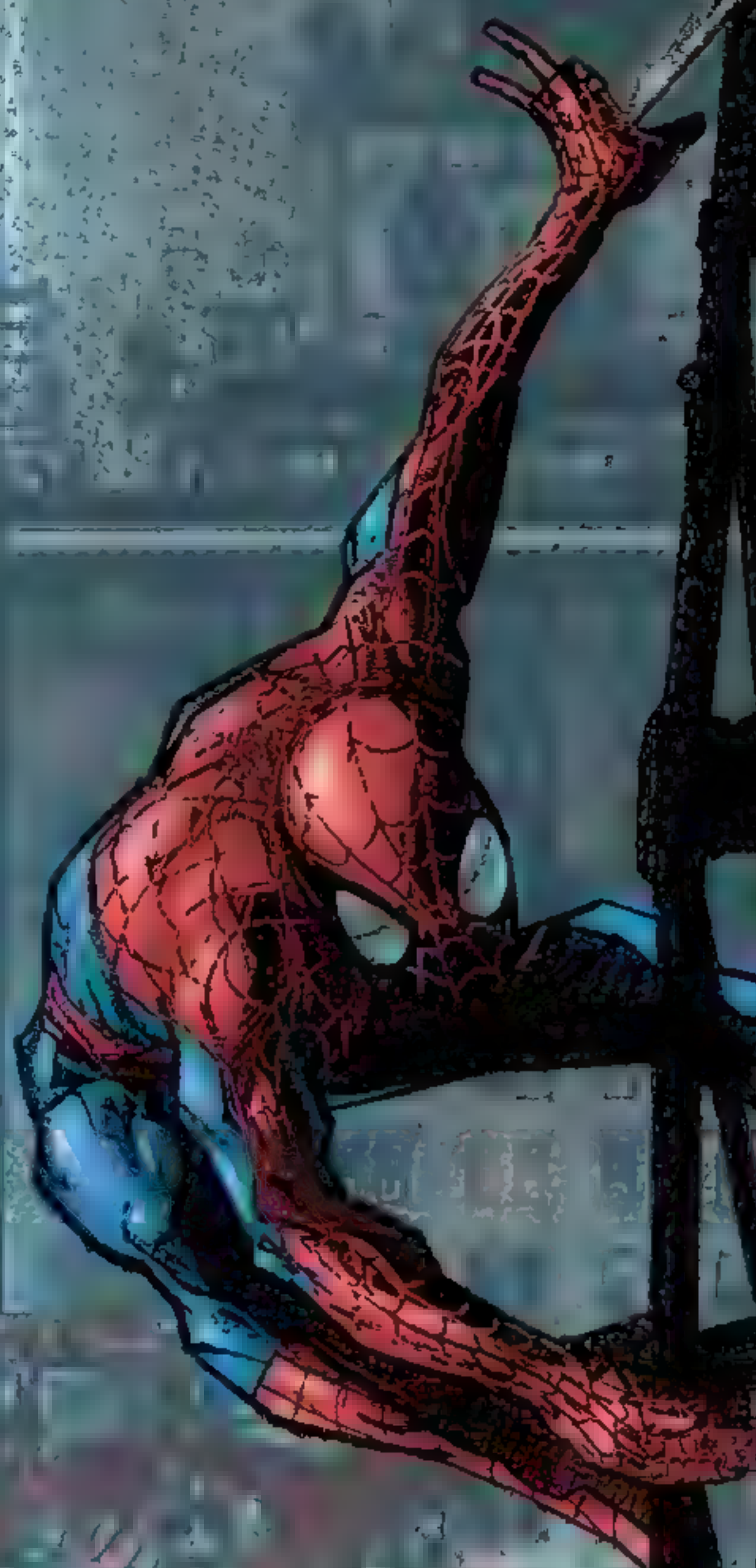
It takes all the blame off of the shoulders of our readers...and ourselves.

PAUSE  
HA REFRESHES

Why he dressed like this I do not know. Fear of discovery? Showmanship? Secrets so dark he could never show his face to the world?

We'll never know.

All we will know about him as a human will come out of his recorded actions...






A man-child as eager to capture a purse snatcher as he is to go up against whatever kinds of macabre this city has to offer.

And as we well know now... every week there seems to be a new monstrosity or mutation either trying to harm us or confuse our natural order.



And, yes, as far as we know, Spider-Man was part of that disorder, but...



A full-page comic book illustration depicting a fierce battle between Spider-Man and Doctor Octopus. Doctor Octopus, on the left, is dressed in his signature brown trench coat and mask, with his four mechanical tentacles extended. Spider-Man, on the right, is in his classic red and blue suit, bracing himself against the tentacles. The background shows a city skyline at sunset, with buildings and a fiery explosion in the lower-left corner. Four text boxes are integrated into the scene, providing a narrative context for the fight.


All we really know about this Spider-Man, the only inarguable fact, is that he rose to every single challenge presented to him.

In the face of greed, evil and maliciousness, he stood his ground.

Never asking for payment, never asking for reward, and when the winds of society blew against him, when we in the media tore into him like wild animals... he did not waver.

Whether we liked him or not, whether we appreciated him or not, he stood up and was counted.





There is/was an ongoing argument in our newsroom that with the appearance in the world of a Spider-Man, a Thor, or a Captain America, new kinds of criminals and villainy followed.

That the level of heroes seemed to beget the level of villains.

And/or vice versa.

Maybe that was true. We'll never know.

But in retrospect all we can say is thank God someone stood up to those who would hurt us for gain.

Thank God someone doesn't care what we think of them.





One can only imagine the hell that comes with living a life of moral certainty.

Challenges and choices at every turn.

Hard choices.

Choices that men of honor and years of experience would have a hard time making, let alone a man-child thrust into a world he was only just beginning to understand.

Imagine the weight of choices put before him every day...



And that in the end,  
because of these  
choices, this man-  
child will now stand  
among our greatest  
heroes.









